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RELAX IN DAKS THE FAMOUS FOOTWEAR IN ACTION THROUGHOUT Whiteaways

COMMENT OF THE DAY

Medical Services

THERE is much that makes sense and challenges public and official reaction in the Reform Club's memorandum on the Colony's hospital, clinic and other medical facilities. It certainly merits close Government scrutiny and, we believe, would be worthy of a Legislative Council debate initiated by the Unofficials if only to test official policy on this vitally important subject.

The Reform Club suggestions have been placed within the framework of a long-term (i.e. 10-year) development plan which invests them with the virtue of being realistic. The urgent need of more hospitals, more clinics, more anti-TB sanatoria, more doctors, more sisters, more nurses is real enough today; nevertheless these requirements cannot be satisfied immediately; they must be realised in accordance with the Colony's resources—financial and in relation to available personnel.

Decentralisation of the Colony's medical facilities is advocated by the Reform Club, and it is a good point, well made. It is proper that heavily populated areas such as the Eastern end of the island should be provided at least with a well-equipped and fully staffed clinic; so too should the sprawling New Territories.

It is unlikely that anyone will disagree with the programme for expanding the Colony's hospital, anti-TB, maternity and clinical facilities envisaged by the Reform Club. Nevertheless the research and investigation which prompted the report would have been even more informative and useful if it had included estimated capital and recurrent expenditure for the suggested projects. If the Reform Club should possess any such figures they would make a valuable addendum to the already published report.

The critical aspect of the Club's survey of hospital facilities calls for official attention. Discourtesy to out-patients and "rackets" by the lower echelons of hospital staffs are allegations that have been made a number of times in the past. They require not only investigation, but if substantiated, effective remedial action. It should not be beyond the ingenuity of the appropriate authorities to put an end to hospital malpractices and lack of proper services where these exist.

Canal Dispute May Shortly Be Taken To UN

London, Sept. 21.

The 18-nation Suez conference wound up here tonight with a pledge to continue efforts to reach a "peaceful solution" of the Suez Canal dispute on the basis of proposals for international control of the waterway.

At the same time the Big Three declared that the issue should be taken to the United Nations "whenever it seems that this will facilitate a settlement." A British spokesman indicated there would be early recourse to the United Nations.

These points came in documents issued at the end of the three-day conference, called following Egypt's rejection of the 18 powers' international control proposals.

A declaration issued at the end of the conference also announced the setting up of a Canal Users' Association, designed to "facilitate any steps which may lead to a final or decisionl solution" of the dispute.

This Association will seek the co-operation of the Egyptian authorities, who nationalised the Canal on July 26, pending a final solution.

The declaration said it would also deal with problems which would arise if traffic through the Canal were to diminish or cease.

The Users Association will not begin functioning until some of the proposed members had an opportunity of consulting their governments.

A French spokesman said the Association would be ratified in London on September 30 or October 1 when supporters of the plan will take part in a signing ceremony.

12 Give Support

To date 12 of the 18 nations have given support of the plan, some with reservations, and several other countries are expected to join in later.

American sources said countries supporting the Users Association would formally adhere to it within the next 10 days. They expected "almost unanimous endorsement" of the plan by the 18 nations.

Two documents were issued at the close of today's session, one containing a pledge to continue negotiations with Egypt and the other outlining the aims of the Users Association.

They were accompanied by a letter from Mr John Foster Dulles, American Secretary of State, formally pledging his country's co-operation with the Users Association.

General Statement

A spokesman gave the gist of the general statement. It was as follows:

1. The purpose of the conference was to consider the Suez question in the light of the report of the five-nation committee and other developments.

2. The 18 nations noted with regret that Egypt did not accept the proposals or make any counter-proposals.

3. The conference viewed these proposals as a fair offer as a fair basis for a peaceful solution. The 18 governments will continue their efforts to achieve one.

The Egyptian proposals for a wider conference are too imprecise to afford a useful basis for discussion.

4. The declaration summarising the work of the Association said the Association was designed to facilitate any steps which may lead to a final or provisional solution which will further co-operation between the government adhering to it concerning the use of the Canal.

Functioning Entity

It would seek co-operation of the competent Egyptian authorities pending a solution and deal with problems which would arise if the traffic through the Canal were to diminish or cease.

The association would be established as a functioning entity at an early date after the delegates had had an opportunity to consult their governments.

5. The conference noted that the United Kingdom and Egyptian governments had informed the Security Council of the situation and that subsequently the Egyptian government had made a communication to the Council.

The conference stressed that recourse should be made to the United Nations whenever it seems that his would facilitate a settlement.

6.—The representative governments had found their co-operation valuable and constructive. They would continue to consult together and maintain a common approach.

7.—The conference is convinced that the course outlined in the statement is capable of producing by peaceful means a solution which is in conformity with the principles of justice and international law as declared in article 1 of the charter of the United Nations.—Reuter.

Nasser's "Strong Desire" To Negotiate

Cairo, Sept. 21.

Mr Krishna Menon, Indian minister without portfolio, will fly to London tomorrow night carrying President Nasser's "strong desire" to negotiate a canal settlement, diplomatic quarters said here today.

Mr Menon has been having talks with Egyptian leaders on the Suez Canal dispute.

Asked if it was intended to call another conference of the big powers, he said: "I should not exclude the possibility of another conference at ambassador level to take any decisions that might be necessary."

Asked if the Association would negotiate with the United Nations on a collective basis he said he did not think it could appear before the world organisation.

He said no time limit had been fixed for the 18 countries to decide whether to join the Users Association.

Mr Menon saw the Egyptian leader tonight for their fifth meeting since he arrived in Cairo last Saturday.

WILL EXPLAIN

He is expected to explain to British ministers the Egyptian proposal for the formation of a negotiating body composed of about eight countries to review the 1888 Canal Convention, these quarters said.

In addition to his talks with President Nasser, Mr Menon saw the President's chief political adviser, Wing Commander Aly Sabry, almost daily, and conferred with the British Ambassador, Sir Humphrey Trevelyan, the Soviet Ambassador, and the Chinese Communist representatives here.

Mr Menon who was said by political circles here to be "very worried" about the situation early this week, was tonight described as "much happier."—Reuter.

HK Students' Success

Vancouver, Sept. 21.

Students from Japan, Hongkong and India were among the winners of University of British Columbia scholarships and bursaries, it was announced today. Yang Po-sol and Fai Hoi-isao, both of Hongkong, received $100 bursaries.—Reuter.

CRISIS EFFECT ON HK

China Mail Feature Highlights

Here are some of today's feature highlights:

P. 5: "High Heels Invade the Harem" by Anne Sharpley. Ava Gardner's dress shock: exclusive picture.

P. 6: The Case is Solved . . . concluding the "Oval Test Murder". The Kenya that Princess Margaret Will See, by Granville Roberts.

P. 7: Sam Does Not Make Those Goldwynisms, says Mrs Goldwyn.

P. 8: The Third Man in Liz Taylor's life, by Shirley Lowe. The Egg-heads and I, by Sylvia Lamond, answering a quiz by experts on the marriage stakes. Britain's small-car challenge: exclusive pictures of the new Berkeley.

P. 13: Who's to blame for America dragging her feet? by Douglas Clark. William Hickey: Is the Dutch royal crisis beginning all over again?

P. 16 & 17: Local and overseas sport reviews. Cartoons by Giles, Low, Cumming.

New Freight Rates Negligible

SHIPPING SPACE SHORTAGE

Informed opinion in Hongkong about the effect of the Suez Canal crisis on general conditions in the Colony varies, but a canvas made by the China Mail shows these points of agreement.

- *Increases in freight rates will not seriously affect local industry or the cost of living.*
- *There are likely to be further rises in shipping charges for both passenger traffic and freight.*
- *There may be an acute shortage of shipping space soon and consequent shortages in European commodities here, and delays in delivery.*

A highly placed Government official discounted the suggestion that Hongkong living standards were so dependent upon Suez freight rates that increases would seriously affect living costs here.

He said: "many people seem to overrate the importance of Suez to Hongkong. In the days of sailing ships, of course, it meant the saving of months of travel between here and England. Now the difference is less than a fortnight. Some ships knock it down to seven days."

He added that one liner which cut Romsey and Southampton from her ports of call had docked at Tilbury, after rounding the Cape, on the same day she was scheduled to dock had she sailed through Suez.

"Drop In Bucket"

A Hongkong Manager who handles, with two shipping lines, around half of the Colony's total exports said that the present 15% freight increase was "a drop in the bucket" but would almost certainly have to go up. A 15% freight increase, he said, amounted to less than "the cost of one pair of Wellington boots for a consignment of rubber shoes weighing a ton."

In the case of a motor car worth £1,000, former freight charges were about £100, he said. An increase of £15 on £1,100 was small enough to be almost negligible.

He added however, that though consumers may not suffer severely, delays have caused a serious situation in shipping company schedules.

The effect of an extra 12 days voyage around the Cape, he said, amounted to a 24-day delay in a round trip . . . four voyages a year instead of five . . . 20% less turnover.

To meet this problem, he said, a shipping company would have to decide either to maintain its present services and resort to costly chartering to find the extra space, or to work with reduced capacity, and face the consequent delays and pile up of goods.

A Big Danger

But the dangers in the situation do not just rest with Colonel Nasser alone. If a large ship were to go aground in the channel it might take months to get her out and the damage repaired, whether the Colonel wanted it or not.

An opinion expressed by a very highly placed official in a leading Hongkong shipping agency was that the greatest danger in the situation was that of a mistake by an inexperienced pilot.

A Captain who has sailed through Suez for the last 36 years described it as the most difficult passage in the world, and one that he would not dare to attempt. Suez pilots are among the most thoroughly trained and highly paid in the world. A knowledge of weather and tide conditions for several days ahead are an essential part of their equipment.

Shipping authorities and regular Canal users are said to be extremely nervous of the introduction by Egypt of their corps of untried pilots—men who have flooded in from countries as far afield as Poland.

According to these authorities, a large ship on a windy day in the hands of an inexperienced pilot would be just as disastrous to the waterway as a deliberate sabotage.

The Suez problem in Hongkong was summed up thus: "Increased freight rates will not seriously affect us. . . . increased passenger rates will only affect those who pay their own fares and they are a minority. . . . but the dislocation of schedules is serious; for shipping companies it could be a very nasty thing indeed."

Assembly Emergency Meeting Demanded

Singapore, Sept. 21.

The leftwing People's Action Party today demanded that the Singapore government should summon an emergency meeting of the Legislative Assembly for a full explanation and a debate on the banishment action taken by the government against people suspected of Communist activities.

In a letter to the Chief Minister, Mr Lim Yew-hock, the Party said, "steps should be taken at once to clarify the position publicly and to undo the harm of the government's action in a peaceful manner."

The secretary of the Party, Mr Lee Kuan-yew [illegible] delivered the letter to the Chief Minister.

The letter said the party was deeply concerned with the banishment of leaders of trade unions and civic organisations and the dissolution of two organisations (the Singapore Women's Federation and the Chinese Brass Musical Gong Society).

PUBLIC TENSION

"We cannot over-emphasise the tremendous public tension this action has created. There has been no explanation of the government's action, other than your press statement that the action was in the best interests of the people of Singapore," the letter said.

It was pointed out that last year in the Legislative Assembly after disturbances during a bus strike the then Chief Minister, Mr David Marshall, expressed his regret that the opposition parties had not demanded an emergency meeting of the Assembly to discuss the situation before the disturbances broke out.

"We now call on the Chief Minister to summon an immediate meeting of the Legislative Assembly for a full explanation and debate of the government's action."

The Chief Minister told newsmen later that he was considering the letter.—Reuter.

Laker Changes His Mind

London, Sept. 21.

Jim Laker, record-breaking Surrey and England offspin bowler, is saying in England. He has decided to turn down an offer of a job by an Australian cigarette firm.

Three weeks ago Laker decided to accept the offer—a £3,000 sterling a year contract as a public relations officer, made to him by Rothmans of Pall Mall (Australia) Limited.

But last night he changed his mind.

"The lure of England and the Oval has proved even stronger," he declared. — China Mail Special.

Eden For Paris

London, Sept. 21.

The British Premier, Sir Anthony Eden, and Foreign Secretary Selwyn Lloyd, will go to Paris next Wednesday for two days of talks with French leaders, it was disclosed here tonight.—France-Presse.

After The Hangings

Nicosia Is Tense

Nicosia, Sept. 21.

British security forces prepared for EOKA retaliation raids today following this morning's hanging of three extremists.

Police and troop patrols maintained a ceaseless watch through the darkness into the early dawn. The streets remained almost deserted even after normal business opening hour.

All shops—except foodshops—and some offices stayed closed as a protest against the hangings. Foodshop keepers let recognised customers only through the chained half-open doorways.

The town is quiet, but tense. Trouble in the shape of retaliation by the EOKA extremist organisation is expected hourly. "We are particularly expecting one or more kidnap attempts," a police officer said. "EOKA will almost certainly try to grab a few soldiers first. If they don't succeed they'll resort to bombings."—United Press.

STUDENTS' ACTION

Athens, Sept. 21.

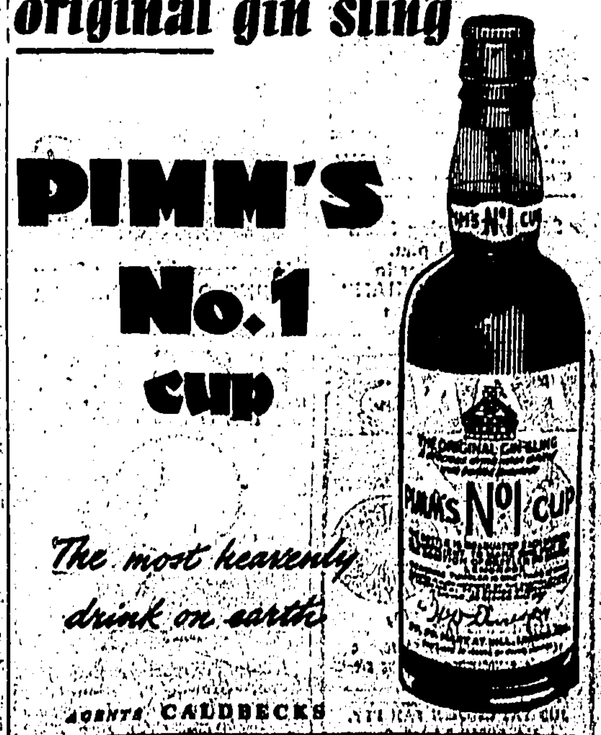
Law students at Athens University today set the university's flag at half-mast after receiving news that three Cypriot terrorists were executed on the island this morning.

Students in Salonica meanwhile decided to wear black armbands for three days in honour of the executed men, who were members of the EOKA terrorist organisation.

A wealthy Athenian, Nicolas Giannios, stated today that he would make a gift of his estates to the "heroic" Cypriot patriots who will kill the butcher "Cyprus Governor Sir John Harding."—France-Presse.







KING'S ★ PRINCESS

SHOWING TO-DAY



The only way she could win back her daughter's love... was in the arms of the man who had shamed her!

"Never Say Goodbye"

TECHNICOLOR

A Universal International Picture starring

ROCK HUDSON • Miss CORNELL BORCHERS • GEORGE SANDERS

From the Play "Come Prima Meglio di Prima" by Luigi Pirandello

EXTRA MORNING SHOW TO-MORROW

KING'S at 11.15 a.m. PRINCESS at 11.00 a.m.

WALT DISNEY — RKO RADIO

TECHNICOLOR CARTOONS

Variety Programme

Admission: $1.00, $1.50

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SHOWING TO-DAY

AT 2.30, 5.30, 7.30 & 9.30 P.M.

"SPRING BLOSSOMS REVUE"

Starring Chang Ye Hon • Li Ying

In Eastman Colour

A Chinese Picture in Mandarin Dialogue

SUNDAY MATINEE AT 12.30 P.M.

NEW YORK: "THE RIVER OF NO RETURN"

GREAT WORLD: "THE ROBE"

ROXY & BROADWAY

SHOWING TO-DAY AT 2.30, 5.30, 7.30 & 9.30 P.M.

20th Century-Fox presents

JAMES MASON

BARBARA RUSH

Bigger than Life

CinemaScope

Color by DE LUXE

TO-MORROW MORNING SHOW

ROXY: At 12.00 Noon

20th Century-Fox presents

In CinemaScope & Color

"DEMETRIUS AND THE GLADIATORS"

Starring: Victor Mature

Susan Hayward

— Reduced Admission —

$1.50, $1.00 & 70 Cts.

BROADWAY: At 11.00 a.m.

M-G-M presents

TECHNICOLOR CARTOONS

At 12.30 p.m.

In CinemaScope & Color

"HELL AND HIGH WATER"

Starring: Richard Widmark

At Reduced Prices

CAPITOL RITZ

Special Times:

AT 2.30, 5.20, 7.30

& 9.40 P.M.

TYRONE POWER

KIM NOVAK

THE EDDY DUCHIN STORY

REX THOMPSON · JAMES WHITMORE

SHEPPERD STRUDWICK

VICTORIA SHAW

CinemaScope

Sunday Morning Show

At 12.30 p.m.

Burt Lancaster in

"THE KENTUCKIAN"

in CinemaScope

SHOWING TO-DAY

AT 2.30, 5.30, 7.30

& 9.30 P.M.

The Lone Ranger

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FILMS Current & Coming

BY JANE ROBERTS

Bhowani Junction:

The M-G-M lion's roar is proving to be no empty sound signifying a merely petulant snarl at competitors' products. The present film showing at the Hoover and Liberty theatres is doing extremely well, and the next two scheduled — a western and the story of a man's struggle against the drug habit — are each excellent in their different ways.

With many people visiting the cinema not more than once a week the lion may feel justifiably proud that he has swallowed most of this week's customers and looks like doing the same in the coming three.

If you have not yet seen "Bhowani Junction" I strongly advise a visit.

A Weepie

Never Say Goodbye:

The pleasant young man Rock Hudson has once again been cast in a weepie — this time with German, Cornell Borchers instead of American, Jane Wyman.

Poor Miss Borchers herself has had rather an unhappy time in her short career in films. She was offered a contract to work for an American film company on the strength of the harrowing performance she gave as the mother of an adopted child, fighting to keep it from its real mother. Presumably the company thought they would be playing safe by putting her into something along the same lines.

Miss Borchers has the part of a Viennese cafe entertainer who falls in love with an American Army surgeon. The situation is complicated for Vienna at the time, is zoned and her father lives in the Soviet-controlled area. They are married in spite of the obstacles, however, and Hudson leaves the Army for a civilian practice in Vienna. George Sanders, an artist, looks sentimentally on, wishing them happiness but rather disconcertingly telling Miss Borchers at her wedding reception he will always love her.

Money is tight in the young doctor's home—although somebody must have forgotten to tell the set designer this—and Miss Borchers, without telling her husband, supplements the family income by disappearing on odd afternoons in a chauffeur driven car.

Graceful Plunge

On discovering this, the husband immediately jumps to the conclusion that his wife is being unfaithful to him and storms out taking the baby with him.

All this is told in flashback, the main body of the picture taking place in the present when Rock Hudson, now a successful doctor in America, is faced with a wife returned from the grave and a nine-year-old daughter to disabuse of the idea that her mother is dead.

The daughter is played, somewhat brattishly by Shelley Fabares.

A less spankable child would have made the story much more moving.

George Sanders drifts in and out of scenes behaving in the screen's best "perfect gentleman" fashion. Rock Hudson is just Rock Hudson—kindly, unhurried, pleasantly immature in outlook and probably many women's idea of the perfect male.

Cornell Borchers' first plunge into the warmed, technicoloured waters surrounding sentimental screen love stories is fairly graceful.

No great strain has been placed on her acting ability, the camera has been trained on her very lovely, expressive face, rather than on her less remarkable, though trim figure and her two leading men support her with the air of finding it pleasant to do so.

A likable film with the issue never in doubt for a single moment.

French Version

Lady Chatterley's Lover:

I can't remember very much about the original "Lady Chatterley's Lover" by D. H. Lawrence, except that Lady Chatterley took as her lover her husband's gamekeeper and that he eventually tired of her.

In the French version, showing at the Queen's and Alhambra, the lover is a very different type. The son of a country blacksmith, he is yet of a far from rough disposition and while not possessing the distinguished ancestry of his mistress has a kindness of heart that is lacking in her worldly husband.

Neither is Danielle Darrieux the bored thrill-seeker of the book, but a devoted nurse to her husband, wounded during the war and now confined to a wheelchair.

She turns a deaf ear to the suggestions of her sister Hilda that things being as they are with her husband, she should take a lover and fights against the realisation that a certain hardness always present in her husband's character has become accentuated by his infirmity.

Many things happen to make life difficult for her, and she is beginning to sink into despair when the new gamekeeper arrives. His philosophy gradually raises her from her apathy and she begins to feel that life is worth living after all.

This happy state cannot continue indefinitely however and an attachment grows between the two that is far removed from merely platonic conversation.

The ending is more conventional than usual with French films and I would have preferred a less romantic and more realistic solution.

With Danielle Darrieux are Leo Genn as her husband and Erno Crisa as the lover.

One Too Many

Bigger Than Life:

It would seem, from articles written about his private life, that James Mason, while being undoubtedly a clever fellow, is a bit of an exhibitionist. There is no doubt whatever about his scene stealing in pictures.

It is not meanly done. Except in the case of "A Star Is Born" when he temporarily transferred the crown to Judy Garland, it is simply that he takes good care that in his pictures his is the central part—those of the other actors must be as courtiers to his king.

In "Bigger Than Life" he couldn't have failed. The part is made for him.

He is a cheerful, not very ambitious schoolmaster at the beginning of the picture. He has a vocation for teaching and is liked and respected by his colleagues, his wife and his son.

He has a secret however. Sudden attacks of pain tell him that he has some serious illness and the realisation that if it proved fatal his adored wife and son would be left destitute forces him to aggravate his condition by taking on extra work.

It seems incomprehensible to me that he should not confide in his wife about his physical condition or his extra work—she is a perfectly balanced young woman, unlikely to go to pieces when told of possible misfortune and her subsequent behaviour shows that she is capable of above average resistance. However, he doesn't, and his inevitable collapse comes as a shock to her.

Terrifying Climax

When Mason's illness has been diagnosed, he is told that for the rest of his life he will have to take the drug cortisone if he is to live. He is solemnly warned of the ill-effects of not adhering strictly to the prescribed dosage and is asked to report any untoward reaction such as depression or elation.

From here it is completely Mason's film and he seizes the scene. From the one extra pill taken to combat the depression induced by the drug, he progresses to lying and cheating to obtain more and more.

At first delighted that he has so completely recovered his health and fondly amused at his brash self-confidence, his wife later begins to realise that all is not well and the scene towards the end of the film, when Mason sees himself as God and is about to kill their son with a pair of scissors is a terrifying climax.

The tension at the end, while Mason's family and the doctors wait to see whether he will come out of his coma sane or incurably mad is well sustained but the trite ending itself seems to be a concession to the box office.

This is a good film and seldom have I seen mental suffering so comprehensibly transferred to the screen. The deep unhappiness of the man as he realises that the drug is dragging him deeper and deeper into its grip and the agony of not being able to communicate his misery to anyone is most movingly portrayed by Mason.

From both Barbara Rush, as his wife, and Christopher Olsen, playing his son, he gets intelligent support. I wouldn't have thought Barbara Rush capable of it—she obviously got sympathetic help from producer James Mason.

This Week's Films In Pictures



James Mason, under the influence of drugs, in a tense scene with his wife, Barbara Rush, in the film "Bigger Than Life".



A scene from "Never Say Goodbye" starring Cornell Borchers and Rock Hudson.



Bill Travers and Ava Gardner in a dramatic scene in "Bhowani Junction."

New Films At A Glance

SHOWING

HOOVER and LIBERTY: "Bhowani Junction": Politics and romance in what is now Pakistan. Ava Gardner, Stewart Granger, Bill Travers.

KING'S and PRINCESS: "Never Say Goodbye": Romance, tears and reunions a la Hudson. Cornell Borchers, Rock Hudson, George Sanders.

QUEEN'S and ALHAMBRA: "Lady Chatterley's Lover": A combustible French version. Danielle Darrieux, Leo Genn, Erno Crisa.

ROXY and BROADWAY: "Bigger Than Life": James Mason versus the drug Cortisone. With Barbara Rush and Walter Matthau.

COMING

HOOVER and LIBERTY: "Tribute To A Bad Man": A Western. James Cagney, Irene Pappas, Don Dubbins. "The Man With The Golden Arm": Frank Sinatra as a drug addict. With Kim Novak and Eleanor Parker.

KING'S and PRINCESS: "Davy Crockett": A Western. Fess Parker, Buddy Ebsen.

NEW YORK and GREAT WORLD: "Caroline Cherie": French costume piece. Martine Carol.

QUEEN'S and ALHAMBRA: "The Lost Continent": Travelogue made by an Italian film unit. "The Long Arm": Criminal investigation in England. Jack Hawkins, Dorothy Alison, Geoffrey Keene.

ROXY and BROADWAY: "The King and I": A film version of the Broadway musical. Deborah Kerr, Yul Brynner.

QUEEN'S & ALHAMBRA

2.30, 5.15, 7.30 & 9.30 p.m.

SHOWING TO-DAY



DANIELLE DARRIEUX LEO GENN

ERNO CRISA

COLUMBIA PICTURES D. H. LAWRENCE'S "LADY CHATTERLEY'S LOVER"

WATCH FOR IT!!

The Rank Organisation presents a Michael Balcon Production

Scotland Yard from the inside

JACK HAWKINS

THE LONG ARM

Made at Ealing Studios

TOMORROW MORNING AT 11.30 A.M.

QUEEN'S

Alfred Hitchcock's "DIAL M FOR MURDER"

Grace Kelly

Ray Milland

— Technicolor —

ALHAMBRA

Columbia's Technicolor

VALENTINO

Eleanor Parker

Anthony Dexter

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TO-DAY AT 2.30, 5.20, 7.30 & 9.40 P.M.

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AVA GARDNER

STEWART GRANGER

BHOWANI JUNCTION

CinemaScope — Color

WITH PERSPECTA STEREOPHONIC SOUND

SUNDAY MATINEE : REDUCED ADMISSION

HOOVER 11.30 a.m. LIBERTY 12.00 noon

"THE PRISONER OF ZENDA" TOM & JERRY CARTOONS

ORIENTAL · MAJESTIC

SHOWING TO-DAY: 2.30—5.30—7.30 & 9.30 P.M.



20th Century-Fox presents a masterpiece of Mystery and Deduction

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23 Paces to Baker Street

also starring CECIL PARKER

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Directed by HENRY HATHAWAY

Screenplay by NIGEL BALCHIN

CinemaScope

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Interesting News Stories From All Parts Of The World

How Eyam Stopped The Black Death

Eyam.

THREE hundred years ago today the plague known as the "Black Death" swept down on this remote Derbyshire village.

Of 305 villagers, 259 lost their lives.

As always on the last Sunday in August, the people of this isolated rural village, gathered in solemn remembrance of the courage and sacrifice of their forbears. At an open air memorial service held amid the scrubby fields and rocky outcrops the descendants of those who died recalled an episode of courage that is emblazoned in the pages of British history.

DOOMED

The Black Death came to Eyam in the summer months of 1665 and 1666. It came, invisible, in the gentle breeze that blew over the wall-enclosed fields and cottages built of Derbyshire stone.

With it came despair and the danger of its spreading to the surrounding countryside.

Eyam was doomed. But the parish priest the Rev. William Mompesson realised there was hope for the surrounding district if the villagers could be persuaded not to stray beyond the parish boundaries.

The idea was suicidal. Yet the villagers agreed with their priest. Infected and uninfected alike remained within the parish confines. And they kept to their word.

CHURCH CLOSED

The Earl of Devonshire who owned much of the countryside provided food for the isolated village. He had it placed on boundary at a safe distance and villagers collected it.

As the plague tightened its grip the Rev. Mompesson closed the Church. Services were held out of doors in sight of the hilltop hill where sheep who grazed on the Death. From a rock in Cucklet Dell the Rev. Mompesson comforted his stricken followers. Death was all around them, yet they were not afraid. There was a fierce pride within them. They died by scores until the plague disappeared.

Today Eyam is practically unchanged. The stout stone houses and the stone walls that divide and subdivide the fields have weathered the storms of the centuries. The tough hill sheep plant and feed among the coarse grass and earn the villagers their keep.

SELLING OUT

History seems to have bypassed the isolated village where every man and woman bears the same coloured name as those who lived centuries ago.

The owner of the country estate of the same name. The present Duke of Devonshire, however, is trying to sell as much of the land as possible to raise £2,400,000 to cover death duties and £3,000,000 on his late father's estate.—United Press.

Happy Jim Is Radio Active

London, Aug. 21.

"Happy" Jim Habgoods is radioactive. His friends shun him. His wife won't kiss him and he has brought a bad name to his brother's vegetable business.

It began last week when Happy Jim dropped a "hot" atomic package in King's Cross Station and spilled out 15 radioactive gold "seeds" being taken to a hospital.

The seeds were hot enough to burn anything three feet distant and Happy Jim was standing right there watching them when they fell out of their lead container which cracked wide open.

Happy Jim 61, has worked for 16 years as a porter and he moaned that "nothing like this has ever, happened before. I must say it's quite embarrassing to be radioactive."

ATOMIC ALARM

An atomic alarm sounded when the gold seeds tumbled out on the platform. Commuters and other travellers were barricaded away, and trains were diverted from the area for two hours.

Barbara Brydon, a lovely blonde scientist who was described in the British press by such epithets as "atomic" and "incendiary" saved the day by picking up the radioactive material with some long tongs.

Happy Jim stayed on till his shift was finished and then went to help his brother Alf unload vegetables, word of his radioactivity soon followed and Alf asked him to leave.

"You're making my rhubarb radioactive," Alf complained and said "I'm keeping clear" till the radiation goes away.

BOOTS OFF

Happy Jim returned home and told his wife Ethel he would be radioactive for at least 18 more hours.

"Well, let's get your boots off," she said, "but after that you can stay away from me."

Happy Jim was not believed to have been burned by the radioactive gold but doctors advised caution for a while. Happy Jim himself was sour faced.

"This atom lark is no joke I can tell you," he said.

LONDON REVIVES 1666 CUSTOM

London.

London recently revived another ancient custom which has been out of vogue for more than 70 years.

Leather fire - buckets were presented to the Sheriffs of London by the London Fire Brigade —a custom dating back to the Great Fire of 1666.

The buckets are utilitarian, however. They were designed for use as champagne coolers rather than fire - fighting.— United Press.

THEY'RE TAKING ME BACK TO THE MORGUE!

Melbourne.

A woman certified dead a week ago spent her third day in gaol after a magistrate ordered her held for medical examination.

Mrs Sheilah Baulch, 44, appeared today before City Court Magistrate Jackson on a charge of assaulting police.

Witnesses said she collapsed at Melbourne's Railway Station on Saturday night shrieking "They're going to take me back to the morgue".

ALMOST IN

A week ago last Saturday Mrs Baulch revived in Melbourne's City Morgue as attendants were about to put her in the ice box.

The Royal Melbourne Hospital had certified her dead after an accident.

Witnesses said today after her collapse at the railway station Mrs Baulch attacked Police who arrested her and took her back to the hospital. She threatens to sue for wrongly certifying her death.—United Press.

ASTRONOMERS WHO LISTEN TO THE STARS SAY: UNIVERSE IS STILL EVOLVING

Sheffield.

Radio Astronomy, one of the newest of the sciences, has produced evidence to support the theory that the universe is not in a fixed state but is evolving with time.

Two scientists discussed new techniques whereby radio telescopes are able to listen to the secrets of outer space without the drawbacks of the optical telescopes.

Dr J. G. Davies of Manchester University, which is building the world's largest radio telescope — a radar-like bowl almost the size of a football field suspended on 160-foot towers — spoke of research into meteors.

Visual observers can see perhaps 10 meteors an hour if fog, cloud or other atmospheric conditions do not interfere.

"But the number of radio echoes detected can run into thousands an hour," he said.

Using this ability to hear far more than the eye can see, radio astronomers, he said, had checked 17,500 meteors to disprove the visual theory about the orbit which meteors take through space and the solar system.

It would have taken visual astronomers many years of observation and photography to amass the same evidence.

Dr J. R. Shakeshaft of Cambridge pointed out that an American engineer offered the theory of radio astronomy in 1932. But already many dark or radio stars, invisible to the optical telescopes, were being charted and sources of emission of radio waves in outer space were also being located.

One of these sources is the remains of the explosion of a star reported by Chinese astronomers in the year 1054 AD. Another source is 300,000,000 light years from earth and apparently is the result of the colossal collision of two galaxies at the very extreme limit of observable space.

Unseen Bodies

Dr Shakeshaft said about 2,000 sources of radio waves from outer space had been found—most of them beyond the limits of even the largest optical telescopes.

There were more of these sources than would be expected if they were distributed uniformly through space, and this tended to support the theory that the universe was still evolving.—United Press.

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BLACKMARKETEERS HIDE BEHIND GRANDMA'S SKIRTS

Rome.

PLUMP, toothless old grandmothers form the harmless-looking facade of Italy's huge blackmarket operations.

The old women sell American cigarettes from such central spots as the main Post Office in Rome. They ask about 30 per cent less than the government-controlled tobacconists for their wares (about 250 lire per pack compared to 360).

But behind the innocent-looking grandmothers, who frequently conduct their business in full view of the police, lies a chain of furtive blackmarketeers and smugglers.

Together with the man who buys the cigarette, they are all engaged in the favourite Italian pastime of beating the tax-collector.

A Public Duty

Many people who would never dream of shoplifting consider cheating the government out of its taxes to be almost a public duty. The fact that they are, in effect, defrauding the entire population of Italy is rarely considered.

The blackmarket of today is barely a shadow of what it was in the post-war days. But still the fast motor launches bring in cigarettes by the crate from Tangier, and land them on lonely shores. The tax police catch smugglers from time to time, but Italy has one of the world's longest shorelines and patrolling it is difficult.

Cigarettes are perhaps the best known contraband items, but there is also a lively smuggling operation in salt from Sicily to the mainland (where it is more expensive). Salt, like tobacco, is a state monopoly.

Secret Pockets

Other frequently smuggled items include coffee, penicillin, silver, nylon stockings and watches. Last year, for example, police denounced 4,917 smugglers, of whom 136 were arrested. The officers confiscated 12,713 watches, including 2,840 made of gold.

Travellers try to bring contraband through customs offices, in every conceivable hiding place: including valises with false bottoms, secret pockets in their clothes or stuck under mudguards of cars.

All told the customs officers and Treasury police denounced no less than 37,246 people last year, and arrested 1,628. If all the possible penalties had been exacted and paid, the government would have received the fantastic sum of 99,000,000,000 lire (£53 million).

Comparative Costs

Many Italians feel they are justified in trying to cheat the government out of the cigarette taxes since the taxes are so high, running up to perhaps four times the price of the cigarettes themselves.

A pack of American cigarettes, selling for 360 lire, cost the government perhaps 60 lire in America. The tax on a pack of "nazionali speciali" — one of the most popular Italian cigarettes — accounts for about 160 of the 200 lire the customer pays for it.

Altogether Italian cigarettes contribute about 1,000,000,000 lire a day (£533,000) a day to the black side of the Italian budget. This makes it one of the major items of the government's financial operations.

The reason the tax on cigarettes is so high is that the government has to find some way to get the money it fails to collect from income tax evaders, and almost everybody does his best to get out of paying income tax.

Italian Finance Minister, Sir Giulio Andreotti recently urged people to bear with the Treasury police in their raids on the blackmarketeers.

Not A Mania

"Remember that it is not a mania for persecution on the part of the Treasury, but a hard necessity being faced in the war against evaders."

If income tax collection can be made more effective, then the taxes on cigarettes can come down and there will be less profit for smugglers. But improving the income tax collections is a story in itself.—United Press.

Special Telescopes To Watch Satellite

San Francisco.

A special five-power telescope has been developed to watch the proposed man-made earth satellite when it circles 1,200 miles above the earth.

Dr Armand Spitz, co-ordinator of observation facilities for the 20-inch aluminium satellite, said the telescope possesses the "extrawide" vision range of 12 degrees to draw a bead on the sphere which will travel through the atmosphere at 18,000 miles an hour.

Only one satellite has been made, Dr Spitz said last night, but there would be "thousands of them eventually" for use by observers all over the world.

Dr Spitz said the satellite would only be visible in twilight hours. This meant the metal ball could only be seen "at only one geographic location three times each month."

The satellite would be visible in the evening twilight period and morning twilight period on alternate months, for a total time of "four and a half hours a month anywhere on earth."

Dr Spitz said 10 to 12 of the satellites would be launched by the United States during the 1957-58 Geophysical Year at a cost of about $30 million.

He described the satellite "the first step in man's conquest of outer space." He said the project was one of "pure research" and no immediate results of a practical nature were expected. Data gathered while the metal sphere was being watched would go toward more accurate weather forecasts, he said.

COLLISION DANGER

Other problems named were the temperature of the upper atmosphere, the variations of earth's gravity pull and the danger of collision with other materials in space.

When all the telescopes are set up in a highly complicated pattern of observation, Dr Spitz said, a 90 degree arc of the sky would be covered by the lenses.—United Press.

Complaints From The Cooler

London.

A police sergeant asked ballet fans queueing all night alongside Bow Street Police station for tickets at the nearby Covent Garden Opera House to make less noise recently.

The prisoners in the station were complaining they couldn't sleep, the sergeant said.—United Press.

Cecil Rhodes' Wine Cupboard Found

Kimberley.

A valuable corner wine cupboard which once belonged to Cecil Rhodes has been discovered at a house in Kimberley which belonged to Mr George Church, who is said to have bought the cupboard from Captain Tim Tyson, a personal friend of Rhodes.

The cupboard is triangular in shape and made of mahogany, with solid silver hinges and fittings.—China Mail Special.

RAF Bomb Defies Excavators

Bonn.

The local authorities here are preparing another assault on an unexploded British bomb which has defied efforts to remove it from a house site here for 12 years.

It has already cost more than 40,000 marks (about £3,300) in salvage work.

The one-ton bomb, which was dropped in a raid in the autumn of 1944, could not be exploded because of the danger to surrounding houses.

Efforts to raise it only drove it deeper into the soft sand in which it lies.

The site is wanted for new flats and a determined effort is being launched to extract the bomb, now lying 28 feet down.—China Mail Special.

Cat's Hair-Raising Escapade On Electric Train

London.

A cat which travelled hundreds of miles under an electric train was in a hospital last week recuperating from the trip.

For three days the tortoiseshell feline travelled between Liverpool Street and Chelmsford, often reaching speeds of 60 miles an hour.

The frightened animal was found by railway workmen when the engine went into a siding for a check on its wheels. They tried to entice it out with saucers of milk and ham, but it was too scared to move.

DRAGGED FROM ENGINE

Finally it had to be dragged from the engine casing and rushed to a city sanatorium for animals.

Said Railwayman Joseph Tapping, who found the animal: "It must have come close to death on many occasions."—United Press.

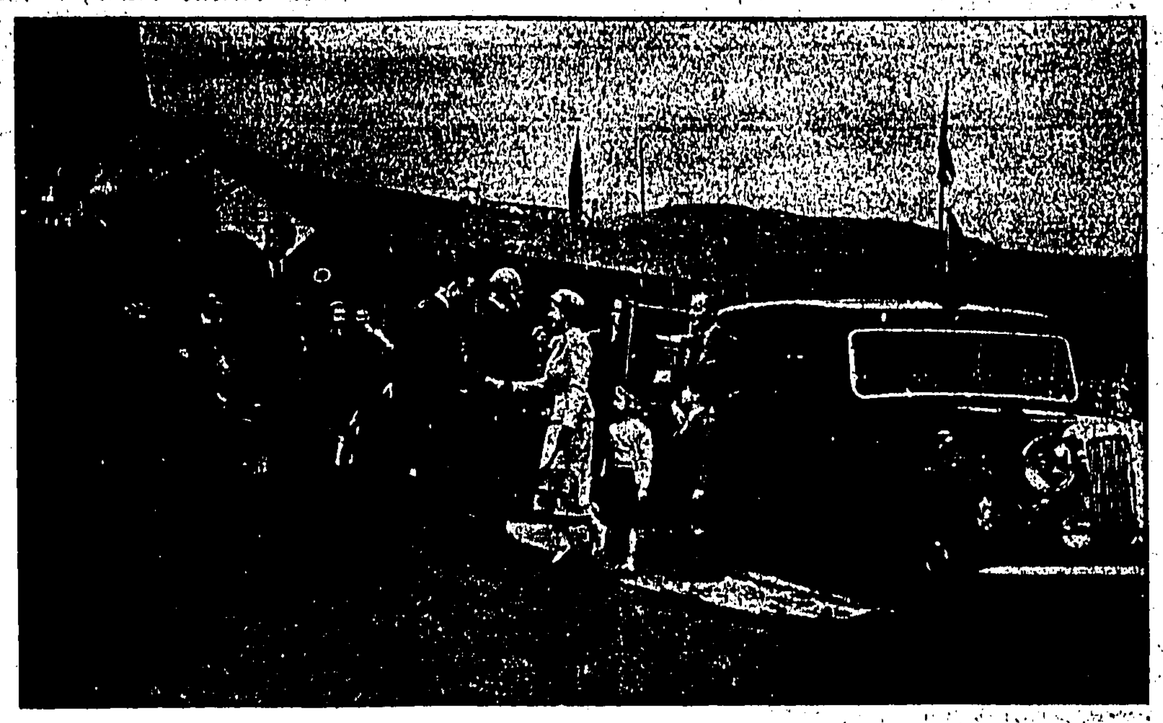
HOMESIDE PICTORIAL



THAT rock 'n' roll film, "Rock Around the Clock," has set rhythm-crazy Teddy Boys and Teddy Girls rioting throughout Britain's cinemas. Here's a picture taken in a theatre where they've started. And that attendant who has just walked into the rows of seats isn't going to stop them jiving wildly. (Express)



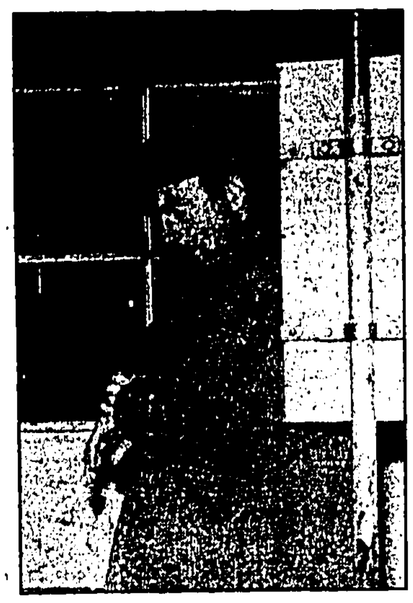
A new beat-the-censor club has been formed in London by actors, actresses and producers. Called the New Watergate Theatre Club — membership 5s. — it aims to put on plays banned by the Lord Chamberlain. The first play to be put on is "A View From the Bridge," by Arthur Miller, who is seen with wife Marilyn Monroe leaving the club's inauguration meeting. (Express)



TWENTY-THOUSAND voices roared a welcome as the Queen, the Duke of Edinburgh, Prince Charles and Princess Anne stepped from their car on arrival at the traditional Highland Games at Braemar. The Games first got Royal patronage from Queen Victoria in 1848. The Royal party is shown here being greeted to this year's Games. Prince Charles and Princess Anne were particularly enthralled by the tossing of the caber, the hammer throws and cannonball put weights. (Express)



A winner's smile. Pretty Enid Myatt is the new Ryde (Isle of Wight) Carnival Queen. She was chosen in strong competition from a big "field." (Express)



PRINCESS MARGARET'S friend and escort, the Rev. Simon Phipps, waiting for a homeward-bound bus after a day's work as a factory labourer. The 34-year-old Trinity College chaplain is getting first-hand knowledge of industrial conditions. (Express)



THIS baby will soon do a new "Kon-Tiki." He's 11-month-old Rupert Elverson, and he will accompany his parents, Brian and Rosamund Elverson when they sail their tiny ketch, Scolopax, from the Cornish coast to the South Seas. They hope to find an uninhabited coral island and settle there. (Express)



AS British and French leaders gathered to examine Colonel Nasser's reply to Western plans for the Suez Canal's future and discuss future action, this old man knelt on the pavement in Downing Street, London, telling his rosary. (Express)



LEFT: Eighteen-year-old English actress Anna Massey and her mother Adrienne Allen, have been chosen to play the stage mother and daughter in the American production of "The Reluctant Debutante" on Broadway. (Express)

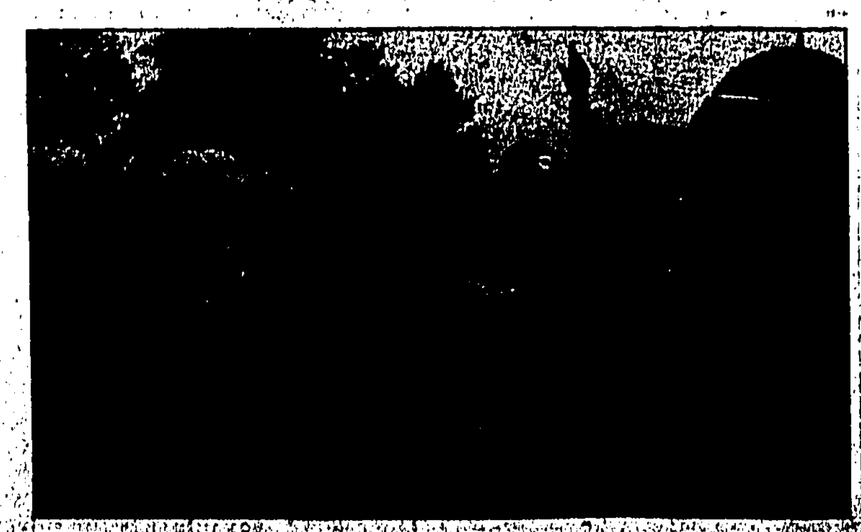
BELOW: An exhibition of aircraft — British and German — was on display last week at Horse Guards Parade, London, as part of the Battle of Britain anniversary observances. Two young enthusiasts look over a Spitfire that took part in the Battle of Britain in 1940. (Army News)



ON the right is 15-year-old Sebastian Balfour, English schoolboy from St Benedict's School, Ealing, who has just spent a month's holiday with 14-year-old Belgian Prince Alexandre (left) as guest of ex-King Leopold, the Prince's father. The boys became firm friends. Sebastian's father, an officer, died in a Japanese war camp. (Express)



PICTURED on arrival in London is the English netball team after their successful, 8,000-mile tour of South Africa. During the tour they played 15 matches, including three "Tests" against South African teams, and won every one. (Express)



NANCY

By Ernie Bushmiller



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☆ *Barbara Toy sent a cable to a king and landed in a country of neon-lit palaces*

HIGH HEELS INVADE THE HAREM

by ANNE SHARPLEY

THE formula is to be saucy, ressourceful and sandproof. Then all the wonders of Arabia are yours and with gold Cadillacs and air-conditioned harems Arabia is getting more wondrous than ever it was. Barbara Toy is a tiny, perky little woman whose narrow wrist is laden with one of King Ibn Saud's "guest issue" watches. How she came to get the watch *and* a story worth writing a book around is typical of the way she works.

A fluke

Saudi Arabia is a country that needs great eminence or a fluke to get a visa for. Miss Toy settled for the fluke and sent off a £5 cable to King Ibn Saud saying she wished to visit his country. "Five pounds seemed a lot of money to throw away on a faint hope." Ten days later she got her answer. "You are welcome."

So across that very choosey border from Kuwait Miss Toy drove her Land Rover (Pollyanna) to Riyadh, King Ibn Saud's capital.

She got a royal welcome despite the surprise everyone got that Barbara Toy was a woman. She was installed in a sumptuous air-conditioned guest-house (one of the King's east - off palaces) and conducted to the harem to meet the king's innumerable womenfolk as a preliminary to meeting the king himself.

"The palaces of the king absolutely vibrate with neon light and chandeliers all day and night. Coney Island has nothing on it and the poor German electrician who has to supply all this is driven nearly mad. I was introduced to the midwife first—a very important person in the harem—then I met the king's womenfolk. They were enchanting.

"They were all wearing the most wonderful robes with long, long trains which they managed with astonishing skill. But, of course, it is dangerous to admire anything because whatever it is you admire they will insist on giving you.

"I made the mistake of admiring some black high-heeled French mules that one of the girls was wearing. High heels are rarely seen in Arab countries.

"Immediately [illegible] I gave them, they [illegible] that only a child could wear them."

Just as Western women can never get over their fascination for life in a harem, so the women of the East can never stop asking questions about the life of women in the West.

But before Miss Toy had answered half their questions she was led away for an audience with the king himself. "It was in a room so vast I could hardly see the king at the end of it and I am sure he couldn't see me as he is very short-sighted.



BARBARA TOY—and "Pollyanna"

within nine miles of Mecca, which is considerably nearer than infidels are normally allowed.

In the Hadraumat, on the Arabian Sea she stayed for five months, living alone in one of the curiously high, elegant, balustraded mud-houses which are a feature of the area. Last December she returned to England to see one book published (on her travels in Libya) and to get busy writing up her adventures in Saudi Arabia.

The book on Libya, already out, called "A Fool in the Desert," gives her account of the desert drive to the legendary oasis of Kufra, seven hundred miles from Benghazi, which Rosita Forbes was the first white woman to see in 1921.

The oddity of English people, particularly an Englishwoman on her own endeavouring to reach distant ones usually in the heat of the summer when even the Arabs decline to travel, has never ceased to amuse the people of the desert.

'Just for you'

"What is the matter with you British? You never stay at home. Somebody should give you a desert of your own. Thirty years ago I take an English woman to Kufra," said an old Arab to Miss Toy. It was Rosita Forbes's guide!

Although it was summer, when no convoys made the trip to Kufra, Miss Toy prevailed on a Greek called Andrea to make the trip. "All right, we make Convoy Extraordinaire — just for you." It was as easy as that.

Not so easy, when, after a gruelling and dangerous drive, she found herself being welcomed as Andrea's "bride" by the inhabitants of one oasis.

In fact, the peril of being a woman alone in the desert is less than might be expected. Strict laws of hospitality and courtesy protect the traveller, particularly the woman, and it is only in places where there is a strong Western influence where there is any danger.

Frightful failure

"In any case, all Arabs regard me as a frightful failure as a woman. Too thin, too old—because I'm over twenty. And childless. Terrible!"

This autumn she heads Pollyanna for the longest of her solitary drives—overland to Australia. This time she will carry a dictaphone to save the labour of note-taking. Into the lonely places of the world will go this lone traveller and this is her reason.

"Everything is changing so quickly. Even in a few months the places I have re-visited seem to be so much more Westernised.

"There is a special poignancy about the passing of habits and customs which have been followed, unchangingly, for thousands of years.

"I am avid to see these things before they have really passed forever."

(COPYRIGHT)

Lived alone

"We had a very long chat, and he gave me a gold watch and a long embroidered robe in purple silk. He told me I could go anywhere I wanted in his kingdom."

Without putting the king's courteous words too much to the test, Miss Toy did in fact get

AVA'S DRESS SHOCK

AVA GARDNER has trouble again. This time she is causing shocked frowns for wearing around Rome in a high-necked dress almost like a well-fitting priest's cassock. (See picture left.) And that's the trouble—the Vatican says this dress is a deliberate, distasteful copy of the garb worn by priests. The famous Fontana Sisters, who designed the outfit, have been severely reprimanded for it.

Danger! There's A Coryza After You

By Cedric Carne

LOOK OUT. The enemy may be coming into your home. You are liable to be attacked by a coryza this winter.

Don't be too alarmed! Coryza is only the medical name for the common cold.

The first waves of infection generally start in late September or October, but this year the cold germ is on the march earlier than usual.

"It's this weather," my patient, Mr Wright, said. "What can you expect? If only I could go to a place where those germs can't reach you."

He could, of course, go to Spitzbergen. The people there are largely free from colds during the winter, when they are isolated from the rest of the world. But soon after the first ship arrives in the spring ... even if the people on board haven't one sneeze between them... colds break out like escaped convicts and spread through the population on land.

Arctic explorers are also free from colds, yet, oddly, they may develop colds if the clothes and blankets stored for months are opened.

COLD-PRONE

"Interesting," Mr Wright said. "But I'm not going to the North Pole with or without a change of clothing just to avoid a cold. I wouldn't mind even our weather, but I seem to suffer from colds more than most people."

The majority of people get an average of two colds a year. If they got less they probably have some basic resistance against the germs. If they suffer more than three attacks they can consider themselves "coryza-prone."

"So, being cold-prone, I suppose I should avoid getting chilled and getting my feet wet even more than Mr Average," said Mr Wright.

But, as I told Mr Wright, experiments seem to show that the public is wrong in believing that exposure and chilling are responsible for people getting colds.

"That's a cheek," Mr Wright argued, "suggesting that the public is ignorant when you doctors know next to nothing about the common cold."

"We know quite a bit and we are learning fast," I said. "The trouble is that the cold germ is an infinitely small virus that is difficult to grow and breed, unlike many other types of germs."

WAIT TILL 40

"You mean once you can make the cold germs flourish artificially in the laboratory it will only be a matter of time before you find some substance to destroy them?" Mr Wright asked.

Mr Wright was right there. Furthermore I had good news for him. *For already medical men working at the Common Cold Research Unit at Salisbury have been able to isolate the cold virus and have found a method which encourages it to grow, propagate and flourish.*

"That's nice to hear," Mr Wright said. "And meantime, I suppose, people like me who are cold-prone have just got to wait."

"Yes," I said. "But another fact that may cheer you up is that when you reach the age of 40 you're less likely to get as many head-colds as when you were younger."

"Fine for me," Mr Wright answered. "But that won't cheer up my wife, because my little girl gets even more colds than I do."

PARENTS TAKE HEART

But parents of a child who catches one cold after another can take heart. After six years of age cold-prone children get fewer colds. And the colds they do catch tend to be less severe.

"Any more good news?" he asked.

But I was hurriedly reaching for a handkerchief.

"Bless you" he said.

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"Careful, boys—look where you're going."

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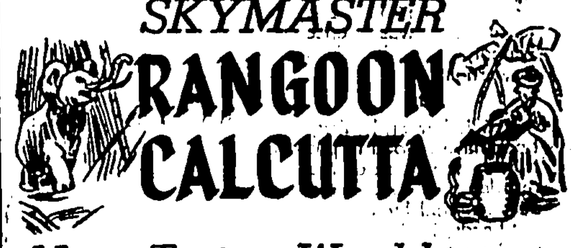
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THE OVAL TEST MURDER

by

JULIAN SYMONS

THE CASE IS SOLVED



Quarles strolled over to the balls and selected one.

...and Quarles stumps his man

THE STORY SO FAR

PRIVATE detective Francis Quarles is on the last lap of his investigation of the murder of umpire Charles Bowerman who died of atropine poisoning after collapsing during the Australians' first innings at The Oval.

Quarles was watching the match with Bowerman's doctor, Gregory Kane. He has discovered that radio commentator Leo Maclean was once friendly with Mrs Bowerman.

★

Jim Laker and Tony Lock have helped to put him on the track of the murderer. And now, accompanied by Inspector Leeds, he has made an important discovery in the umpire's room in the pavilion. He has found the "proof" with which Bowerman threatened to expose an unknown man shortly before his death.

INSPECTOR LEEDS stared at what Quarles had found. "What a place to hide it," he said. "But I still don't see how Bowerman was killed." Quarles told him. The Inspector listened, rubbing his chin. "That's all very well and ingenious. You're going to have a job bringing this home to the guilty party."

"By the close of play this evening I shall have everything we want. Do you think you could call a meeting for seven o'clock say of all the people involved." Quarles smiled. "I think a very appropriate place would be the umpire's room, don't you?"

Quarles spent the rest of the day watching the Test Match, making only one excursion out to collect the little thing Jake Jobley was making for him. At three o'clock in the afternoon he got a message sent up by hand from Molly Playn. It read, "Ricky says A and B identified as staying at Morrin Hotel, August 11, under names Mr and Mrs Carter. C believed seen in grounds. D not identified."

Anything fresh?

At 3.30 he was joined by Greg Kane. The doctor laughed. "Thought I might find you here. Is there anything fresh on the case?"

"The case is solved," Quarles was filing his nails. "The Inspector has called a conference for seven o'clock tonight. Would you like to come?"

"I certainly would," Kane said firmly.

At close of play that evening the Australians had made 130 for seven, and what looked like the quickest Test played between England and Australia for a long time was still in the balance. Most of the people who gathered in the umpire's room, however, had their minds on other things than the Test.

Patricia Bowerman was there, her honey-gold hair shining, her face paler than usual. Leo Maclean, whose commentaries that day had been rather disjointed, sat there and avoided her eyes. Ruddy-faced umpire Jack Petty looked puzzled, Gregory Kane thoughtful. Pads, stumps and balls were piled in a corner of the room. Two policemen stood stolidly inside the door as Inspector Leeds explained that Francis Quarles had something to say about Charles Bowerman's death.

"Yesterday I said to the Inspector that this case wouldn't be solved until we found out why Bowerman thought after lunch that Petty had taken his white coat, and what the secret was that Bowerman had hidden away somewhere here.

Bowerman's gadget

"The problem of the white coat wasn't solved for me until this morning, when Tony Lock and Jim Laker came to see me. They told me that Bowerman used a little gadget called a computer to count the balls during the morning. In the afternoon he used what Laker thought were rather large dice—something like these." And Quarles produced from a pocket the six red, white and black dice obtained for him by Jake Jobley.

"Now, Bowerman kept nothing in his coat pockets. There is only one possible reason why he might have thought the white coat hanging up was not his. *The computer was not in the pocket.* Probably he would have made a fuss about this, but there was no time to do so, for they were due out on the field.

"So he went out with the six dice as his pocket. He used them to count the balls of each over. And they killed him. One of the dice had a neat and simple little device in it which, with the slight pressure exerted by his hand, acted like a hypodermic needle in this way." Quarles pressed one of the dice slightly, and two small steel fangles shot out from it.

"Do you mean those dice came from Bowerman's pocket?" Maclean asked.

"No. When Bowerman's coat was examined at the hospital the computer was in his pocket again. These were specially made for me."

"Then its all conjecture, a fairy story," Maclean said sneeringly.

"There were two small punctures in the palm of Bowerman's right hand. But the murderer has no doubt disposed of the dice. You are quite right, I cannot absolutely prove my point.

That diary entry

"We move on then, to a note found in Bowerman's diary for August 11. It said: "Morrin Hotel, Lewes. Photograph." Now, Sussex play no county matches at Lewes. What did the note mean? Bowerman was umpiring at Edgbaston that day, but play had been washed out. Bowerman was very jealous of his wife. Could it be that he had come down to London unexpectedly and found out that his wife had gone to Lewes—perhaps even followed her there? I sent down an agent to make inquiries, giving him four photographs. One of them, of Mr Maclean here, was not identified. The second, of Bowerman himself, was believed to have been seen in the hotel grounds. The other two people had stayed at the Morrin Hotel that night, as man and wife. One was Mrs Bowerman. The other ..."

A little shriek, like the squeak of a doll, came from Patricia Bowerman's lips. "Oh, Greg, you told me it was safe."

"Shut up," Doctor Kane said. "This is murder, Quarles. You'll pay for it."

Fell into place

"Once I had discovered the method of murder, a good many things fell into place," Quarles said, ignoring him. "The fact that when we got here yesterday Kane insisted on staying inside the pavilion, although we would have got a better view outside. That was so that he would be at hand for examining Bowerman when he collapsed, and going on to the hospital with him.

"Then Bowerman's remark to the man he talked to in the writing room—that he meant to ruin him—made very good sense if Kane were the man. Mrs Bowerman was his patient, and infamous professional conduct receives the harshest possible punishment. Kane must have talked to Bowerman before, and he came here yesterday a desperate man. It was easy enough to slip in here and change over computer and dice during the lunch interval, but Kane was the only person in the case who could possibly have changed them back. He did it, of course, on the way to the hospital."

Doctor Gregory Kane was very pale, but he was still fighting. "Proof," he said hoarsely. "No proof."

"There is the hotel identification, but that might be queried," Quarles said judicially. "Fortunately we have something to back it up. The secret Bowerman talked about, the one you tried to find on his body, and then broke in here last night to find. Umpire Petty held the clue to it."

"He told us he arrived yesterday morning and found Bowerman testing a ball in the gauge. He said it was no good, and put it carefully aside. Now, that was a queer thing to be doing so early in the morning." Quarles strolled over to the balls, and selected one. "You can see where Bowerman cut the seam. It was an ingenious hiding place. Bowerman's hobby was photography, you know. He followed you two down to Lewes and managed to get a pretty picture, of which he made a note in his diary."

Unforgivable

He peeled back the cover of the ball and extracted the glossy snap. It showed Kane with his arm round Patricia Bowerman. They were standing in a doorway, looking out on to a garden. On the back was a note in ink: "The happy couple. Morrin's Hotel, Lewes, August 11."

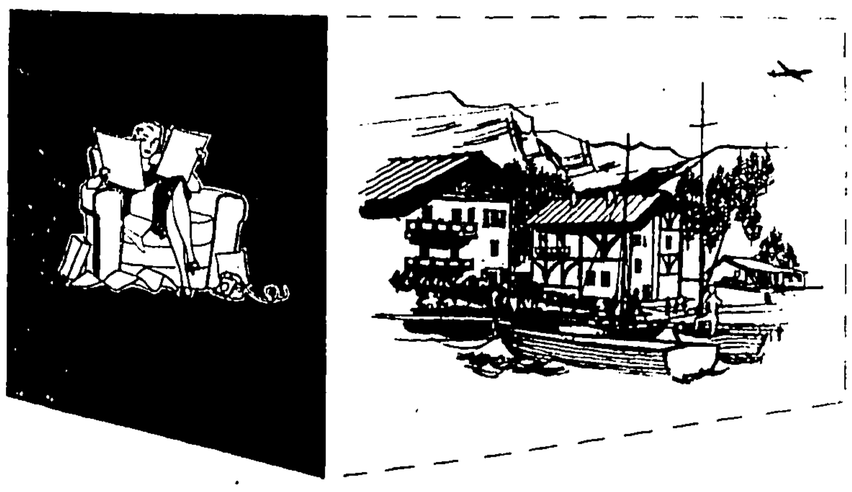
"Bowerman was a nasty piece of work," Quarles said to Inspector Leeds afterwards. "And I could have forgiven Kane for his attempt to use me—me, of all people—as a kind of alibi witness. But there was one thing I simply couldn't forgive him."

"What was that?"

"Interfering with the Test Match. Killing an umpire, my dear Inspector, is not cricket."

(THE END—COPYRIGHT)

● *All characters in The Oval Test Murder story — apart from the players—are entirely fictitious.*



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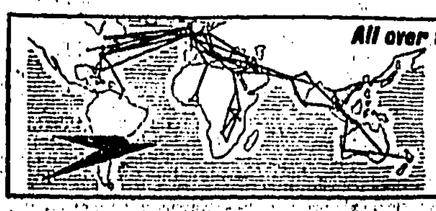
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Paris Newsletter from SAM WHITE

A SHIP-OWNER IS BITTER ABOUT CYPRUS

IN the course of an interview on the Suez crisis and the future role of big tankers the Greek ship owner, Mr Stavros Niarchos, had some bitter words to say about British policy in Cyprus.

The interview, given on Mr Niarchos's yacht, the Creole, anchored in Venice, was published in the Paris newspaper, Le Monde.

Speaking of Cyprus, Mr Niarchos is quoted as saying: "I cannot get out of my mind the agonising problem of my Greek compatriots on this island. Greece has never ceased to offer to Britain in the event of Cyprus becoming Greece, the complete use of military bases not only on the island but also on the Greek mainland.

"If agreement with Britain had been reached before the Suez crisis, the entire West would have benefited from it. Britain would have secured its bases in Cyprus instead of having to wage this endless war against the terrorists. Furthermore, Greece would have attended the London conference on Suez instead of boycotting it."

Mr Niarchos concluded: "Is it really too late for Britain to understand where its true interests lie?"

To what extent does Mr Niarchos's brother-in-law, rival and fellow-Greek, Mr Aristotle Onassis, share his views on Cyprus? At the moment Mr Onassis is cruising in Greek waters and it was impossible to reach him.

I do know, however, that in private conversation with British friends Mr Onassis has expressed views completely contrary to those of his brother-in-law. He has said on different occasions that he fully supports British policy in Cyprus.

DIPLOMATIC DOG

PARIS, whatever its critics may say, still remains in a rather special sense the diplomatic capital of the world. Consider, for example, the case of Jasper, a dachshund belonging to Miss Stella Jebb, the daughter of the British Ambassador in Paris.

Recently Lady Diana Cooper and Miss Jebb, accompanied by Jasper, visited a chateau which has been converted into a museum.

The lodge keeper of the chateau refused to allow Jasper inside. Lady Diana, a resourceful woman, thereupon pointed out to the lodge keeper that Jasper was not an ordinary dog.

"It is a diplomatic dog," she said, "and enjoys diplomatic privileges."

The joke stuck and a special collar was presented to Jasper with the inscription: *Jasper, chien diplomatique.*" (Jasper, diplomatic dog).

Last week a chambermaid from the Embassy took Jasper for his nightly walk. The walk led past the nearby Presidential Palace and immediately in front of the Palace, to the horror of the policemen on duty, Jasper misbehaved.

This type of misdemeanour in the vicinity of the President's palace is a codified legal offence in France. The law was passed in 1888 and has been kept up to date with the changing value of the franc, so that it is now punishable by a fine of 5,000 francs (£5) payable on the spot.

A policeman duly began to take down the particulars and demand the immediate payment of the fine.

The chambermaid was as resourceful as Lady Diana. She told the policeman to get out his torch and read the inscription on the dog's collar.

The incident ended in profuse apologies being tendered to Jasper.

EXHAUSTING DAYS

GENERAL ANDRE BEAUFFRE, who commands the French troops newly arrived in Cyprus, has given me an exhausting but not unrewarding few days. The reward lies in the fresh insight it has given me into the archaic conservatism of the French military and Foreign Office castes.

It started as an inquiry into the history of this little known general. He had been on General Giraud's staff, but after the North African landing he switched to General de Gaulle.

He has also served on the staff of the late Marshal de Lattre de Tassigny. He was noted for the lucidity of his briefings, and he had marked literary tastes. So far so good.

Then in all innocence I asked my French War Office informant if the general was married. He stiffened instantly and replied: "That's is part of the general's private life I cannot discuss."

I sought out close friends of the general. Yes, they knew the general's wife. A charming woman. Who was she? Silence. I searched through all the reference books. No mention of a wife anywhere.

Then suddenly the mystery lifted, and the baffling silence on the subject was explained.

The general's first marriage (an English wife incidentally) had been dissolved. His present wife, it appears, is a former mannequin.

My innate anger when dealing with officials now thoroughly roused, I went back to the War Office and, pointing out that I knew about the general's two marriages, I asked for further details concerning his present wife.

The War Office man again stiffened. "All I can tell you is that the general's wife fits in perfectly in the class of society a senior Army officer is expected to move in."

INCIDENTAL INTELLIGENCE

THE case of Nina's five hats has produced a novel talking point here. As the prices of the individual hats were translated into francs by the French Press, it came as a considerable shock to Frenchwomen to discover that one can buy a hat in London for less than the price of a sandwich in Paris.

QUOTE OF THE WEEK

IMPRESARIO Gilbert Miller: Any blow struck in defence of a woman's reputation leaves a dent in it.

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THE LAND OF PROMISE THAT PRINCESS MARGARET WILL SEE

By GRANVILLE ROBERTS

PRINCESS MARGARET'S first glimpse of Kenya will be the busy and thriving, but romantic, island port of Mombasa. The grounds of Government House, the Governor's residence during his visits to the Coast Province, overlook the narrow, deep entrance to the modern harbour of Kilindini and also the shallower gateway to the old harbour, into which sail the great dhows on their voyages to and from Arabia and the Persian Gulf.

Mombasa reaches far back into history; for Chinese and Phoenician sailors visited this palm-fringed coast before Arab and Portuguese invaders struggled for supremacy. They left behind them fragments of pottery, the ruins of their settlements, and a legendary tradition. After them came the Arabs; and over 30,000 of them provide the living evidence of their former dominion along these shores.

Arabs in Mombasa, and elsewhere, are still conscious of their proud history, reaching back far beyond their migration to the Kenya coast, down through the wars with the Portuguese—who followed Vasco da Gama and fought hard for the possession of the East African littoral—to the present day, in which many of them are embracing new opportunities.

When she lands at the Mombasa airport at Port Reitz, the Princess will be on the fringe of new development areas. Mombasa is a tiny island, already over-crowded and overspilling on to the mainland both north and south. The new satellite township of Changamwe is being founded not far from the airport.

THRIVING PORT

New development areas such as Changamwe are a reminder that, history and tradition aside, Mombasa is a thriving modern port and a potential industrial centre, too, where the chimneys of a large cement works already tower above the palms on the silver beaches of Bamburi to the north, and new enterprises abound.

After her visit to Mombasa, the Princess will go to Mauritius, Zanzibar and Tanganyika, and when she returns to Kenya, it will be to the mountain plateau, to Nairobi, to the farmlands and busy commercial centres of the Colony. At over 50,00 feet, Nairobi boasts of a climate among the most agreeable in the world, for it is never terribly hot and never too cold.

Nairobi is the seat of the Government of Kenya and the commercial capital of the entire East African region. In less than half a century, fine modern buildings have been built on what was once a swamp and the haunt of wild game. Even today, within half an hour by car from the city centre, you can be looking at a magnificent pride of lion in the Nairobi National Park and at most of the other game of the African plains. A commentary on the phenomenal growth of Nairobi is that, starting from nothing, the rateable value of the city is already over £50,000,000.

Yet Nairobi is more than the commercial axle of East Africa or the political and social capital of Kenya; it is a symbol of the new concepts that are fashioning contemporary Africa. Its inhabitants are African, Asian, Arab and European; its interests are agricultural, commercial and industrial. Here there is employment for hand and brain, in the new factories and businesses, in building, engineering, manufacturing and marketing.

The Princess will see a good deal of Nairobi and meet the women, of all races, who are making their contribution to the exciting business of building not only a city but a symbol of strength and of progress.

NEW COLLEGE

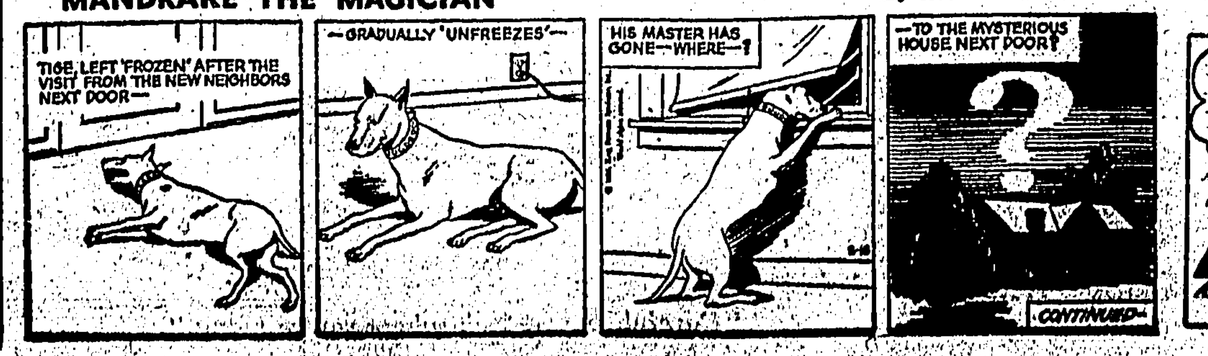
The new Royal Technical College she will open will play a notable part in the future of East Africa, laying the foundation of new opportunities in a region that needs more, and ever more, skills and abilities of every sort.

In the smaller settlements such as the Kinangop region of the Aberdare range, the Princess will be able to see how all communities are making use of the land and its products, while in the country of the Wakamba people, she will see how the African lands are gradually being brought under more intensive cultivation and how individual holdings, based on a scientific plan, are ousting wasteful farming practices.

(Continued on Page 19, Col. 3)

MANDRAKE THE MAGICIAN

By Lee Falk and Phil Davis







WHO MAKES THESE GOLDWYNISMS?

It certainly isn't Sam, says Mrs G.

☆

- Anyone who bothers with a psychiatrist ought to have his head examined.
- Directors always bite the hand that lays the golden egg.
- I'm sick and tired of old cliches. Let's have some new cliches.
- Now, I've something important to tell you. Listen slowly.

By ANNE SHARPLEY

SAM and Frances Goldwyn have been so inseparable all the long years of their married life that they have never written a letter to one another. It has never been necessary.

Yet one of the disconcerting things about being Mrs Sam Goldwyn is that when Mr Sam Goldwyn starts talking about his marriage his description of it is apt to be unrecognisable.

"He never gets the number of years we've been married right for a start. At the moment he is claiming over 32 years. It's 31," says Frances Goldwyn.

NO QUARRELS

"Then he says we never quarrel. But we do. We have arguments all our married life about two things. My tardiness. And my hair."

Mr Goldwyn is always on time exact to the minute. Mrs Goldwyn is just as exact—but always to three minutes. "Somehow I can't seem to reduce that three minutes."

And the hair?

"It's never tidy enough for him." Mrs Goldwyn's hair is soft, fair, and naturally curly. Pretty hair that most women would envy. Mr Goldwyn has preserved himself from all possible comeback on the subject of hair by being completely bald.

"He will never learn that if we drive to dinner with all the windows of the car down I am bound to arrive with my hair untidy. 'Sam, put up that window,' I say. Then he cheats it down a little bit because he loves fresh air.

HIS HATES

"I have always tried—and I think succeeded a bit—in stopping his ruthless remarks to his stars on their appearance. He hates heavy make-up, jewellery and hair that looks unbrushed. At one time he was liable to say abruptly: 'Go and wash your face,' 'Take off those earrings,' or 'Why don't you brush your hair?' to reigning beauties who would then burst into tears."

Marriage to the keystone of Hollywood may be exasperating but Frances Goldwyn clearly adores it.

"I'm a sort of underfoot wifey. I have to be always there and if I'm not he will shout 'Frances' until I appear. If I weren't there he knows he would lose his spectacles and never be able to find them again."

Her eyes roam round the room and light up as she spots his spectacles just creeping under cover of some papers on the littered desk. "There they are. He'll be up in a moment and the first thing he'll ask for are his spectacles."

Three loud raps on the door. "There now. "Darlings, patience," cries Mrs Goldwyn and, taking her time, opens the door.

In long bounds Mr Goldwyn has crossed the room, shaken my hand in a withering grip, been reunited with his spectacles ("On the desk, dear") and is making for the other door.

"Don't close that door, dear. It locks and you won't be able to get out."

Warning unheeded, the door is slammed—and Mr Goldwyn is locked in.

Mrs Goldwyn shrugs and laughs. "It's like that all the time."

For a man of 74, Mr Goldwyn has just given a splendid interpretation of a teenage rugger champion and I start to see what Mrs Goldwyn is up against.

But she went into it with her eyes wide open. She was a newspaper woman when they met—a brilliant one, to hide beauty stares, had just made a film called "The Swan."

"The first words he said to me, 'I didn't like you. You were too stately.' He was right, of course. But then he always is. That's how I've learned to put up with him. He's always dashed right in the end.

"It's whether you can last through to the end that matters."

Mrs Goldwyn augments her staying power with daily exercises and careful diet. Her exercises sound suitably philosophical. "They are stretching and breathing exercises, nothing strenuous. I believe strenuous exercises to be wrong. You should end your daily dozen in a state of complete relaxation, not breathlessness."

FEELING FIT

Her measurements? (They are girlish.) "It is part of my belief about fitness that one should neither know nor care about one's measurements. To feel fit is what matters."

While almost every other decision made by her dynamic husband has to be discussed with her first, the one chore she has never shared—is choosing the Goldwyn Girls.

"I meddle in practically everything else, but no woman can judge the sex appeal of another woman although she can sense its effect on her man, of course."

And the comforting thing, it seems, about Hollywood with its masses of young beauty is that beauty tends to have less effect on the indigenous male than by right it ought.

"No beautiful woman can stop traffic in Hollywood. The value of a thing is measured by its rarity," said Mrs Goldwyn indicating that to be beautiful in Hollywood is even a bit of a bore.

NOT THAT CLEVER

Something she claims is still a mystery. "Those Goldwynisms," as she calls them. They are the half-shrewd, half-whacky remarks attributed to her husband that are better known than the titles of the films he has made. "Include me out," "I'll never believe in colour television until I see it in black and white," "I'm having a bust made of my wife's hands."

"He never said those things. If he ever makes a Goldwynism you'll be the first to know, I promise you."

With a wise smile of the wife who knows her man she adds: "He's not that clever, I know him well."

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The night the burglars broke in

By ROBERT GLENTON

IF I ever find a man with a corn on the sole of his left foot and wearing an M.C.C. tie I once bought in Rome . . . then justice will rapidly be done.

It is fashionable to be burgled at this time of the year—I have been.

When I got home from my holiday the slightly opened window made me pause on the doorstep. The crushed flowers in the window-box told the story.

It is odd that everyone else's burglar seems to be jovial, blue-chinned man with a football jersey, a mask, and a bulls-eye lantern. . . and your own is a vicious scoundrel.

Malevolence brooded in every ransacked room. Sinister and sordid were the cigarette ends ground into the carpets. Revolting was the sticky trickle from an upturned liqueur bottle.

Open wardrobe doors revealed a forlorn emptiness. An avalanche of ink and dishevelled correspondence tumbled from a writing desk.

"Don't touch anything," I commanded. I know my Micky Spillane as well as the next man.

"Don't touch," echoed my cousin's husband.

My cousin stared hungrily at the few drawers still closed. The frantic battle inside herself was almost tangible.

A picture had been taken down from a wall. Now every child who has ever read a comic strip knows that glass is a fruitful ground for fingerprints. Unhappily the cat was sitting on it. We swore. The cat took umbrage and curled up on the dishevelled ruin of a ransacked bed.



The police arrived. After watching them I am prepared to gamble that I can identify any house that has been burgled by looking at the doormat. Ours was a fine affair with tight, stiff curls like a prize-winning poodle. Now it has the anaemic, wispy appearance of almost any head you can find under a city-bound bowler hat.

The police arrived with smiles, a comforting cracked-crib-side manner and proceeded to wipe their feet. They did more than that—they did a Hawaiian war dance on the mat. My theory is that the Commissioner of Police has been rebuked once too often for taking his gardening boots into his home and has passed on the message to every police station.

★

With the police were two cadets. I felt the mingled indignation and pride that must consume the hospital patient surrounded by students.

There was an amiable police dog too, but he stayed outside. Perhaps he could not be trusted to wipe his feet. He sat concentratedly hypnotising the cat and giving it blood pressure.

"Don't touch," said the policeman. "Detectives will soon be here."

My cousin's hand halted halfway to a kettle. "One more damned finger-print isn't going to matter," she snarled.

We tried to shut our ears to the anger when she discovered opened tins of pineapple and cream. We failed abysmally to ignore the wrath when the refrigerator was exposed as a liquid, defrosted mess.

Left by the police we departed rapidly from the kitchen.

It was then that I found the footprint. Clear against a polished floor it was all alone, complete with corn mark, five feet away from the carpet.

I had a sharp picture of this underworld Man Friday. He was some six inches wide (to get through the opened window), he had an abnormal stride . . . and he had a sweet tooth. He had eaten all the soft centres in a box of chocolates.

The detectives arrived. Led by burly Sergeant Banks they went through the doormat routine. They ignored my deductions. The crushed flowers did not interest them. The opened window got not a moment's consideration.

Sergeant Banks went into another room, looked at a grimy handprint on the wall, jiggled with a window and said, "That's how they got in."

He inspected the tide-mark round the bathroom handbasin, the carriage clock perched uncomfortably on the bathroom scales.

Delicately he handled the two used dishes and tablespoons nestling in a crumpled bed.

"Pretty experienced," he decided. White powder was dusted on everything. They found some unusual whorls. . . . they were mine.

"Do you want this cake, madam?" asked one of his colleagues.

"No," said my cousin. "But if you are hungry I can find something better."

"Madam," answered the detective—a little wearily I thought—"I just want to check the wrapping for prints."

★

It was time for a drink. Miserly we shared out an inch of whisky and a glassful of sherry. . . It was all that the thieves had left. We weren't very satisfied.

Now the hunt is on. While my family sit around looking at empty spaces and wondering what on earth was once there, Defective Sergeant Banks and I share a small contention. Broad-shouldered, athletic and confident, he believes in the rushless machinery of modern detection.

I feel he should just look for a man in my Italian tie and with a left foot that aches when it is going to rain.

Heavens above! He should be easy to find this summer.

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WHAT YOU SHOULD DO—
by Scotland Yard

1. Don't charge in like the Glentons did. If you notice anything suspicious while you are still outside your home tiptoe away and dial 999.
2. Wait for the police. It is considered very rash to arrest your own robbers.
3. Disturb nothing. Leave the chaos to the cops.
4. When the police have been, make out a list of stolen property as quickly as possible so that it can be circulated to the pawnbrokers.

LENIN-STALIN 'PANTHEON' SCHEME THAT FLOPPED

By A STUDENT OF SOVIET AFFAIRS

SOMEWHERE in this country there will be today a disappointed architect who had submitted to the Soviet authorities a design for a pantheon to hold the bodies of Lenin and Stalin in the expectation of a 50,000-rouble prize. Or maybe the British architect — one of eleven non-Soviet architects to take part in the competition — submitted his design out of ideological and not mercenary motives? In that case he will be even more disappointed, for an official announcement in Moscow stated on Thursday that none of the competitors had produced fitting "ideological and artistic" designs.

The story of the competition goes back to July, 1954, when it was opened with the announcement that designs were invited for a pantheon that would be a worthy resting-place not only for Lenin and Stalin but also for other Soviet leaders. It was to have been built in the Lenin Hills, on the outskirts of Moscow. "The design," it was stipulated, "must envisage the use of the natural conditions of the site for establishing a memorial park with convenient approaches to the pantheon."

Then came the provision which probably proved the undoing of the competitors: they were to include in their design a hall which would house the sarcophagi both of Lenin and of Stalin. (They were to be so situated as "to make possible the convenient viewing of them during the organised passing-by of the working people.") And then, two years later, came Krushchev's denunciation of Stalin, which must have been bitterly resented by the 875 architects who had, in the meantime, submitted their designs.

Before Krushchev's speech they had no reason to suspect that their enterprise might come to nothing. Indeed, in February last year it was announced that a jury comprising the most eminent representatives of Soviet art had been formed to examine the designs, and in April a conference was held to give their slightly less eminent colleagues an opportunity of discussing the 180 designs selected by the jury from among the 875 entries.

And now it has all come to nothing, for although the Moscow announcement says that ten consolation prizes of 10,000 roubles each have been awarded, it is clear that the project will not be proceeded with, at least not in its present form.



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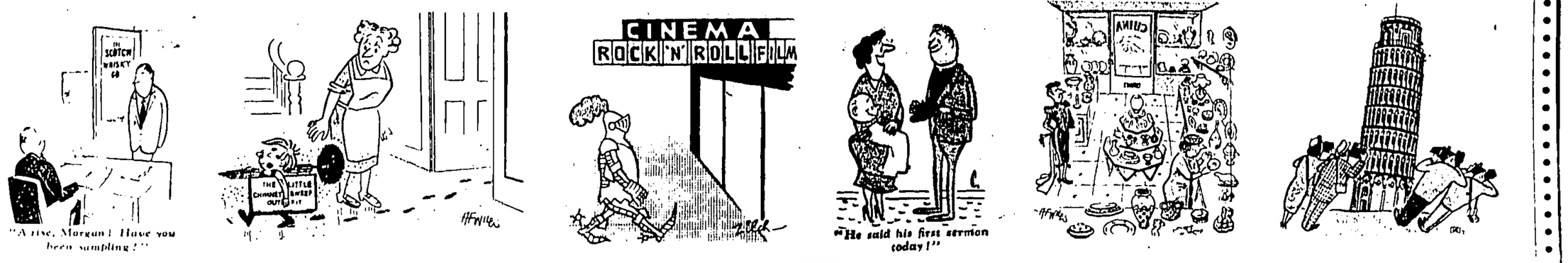
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ZANIES



"A rise, Morgan! Have you been sampling?"

"He said his first sermon today!"



THE THIRD MAN IN LIZ TAYLOR'S LIFE

—OR WHAT MAKES A WIFE RUN FROM ONE EXTREME TYPE TO THE OTHER?

By SHIRLEY LOWE

WHEN Mike Todd said: "I ain't heading for the altar with anyone," that was a year ago and he had not met Elizabeth Taylor.

Miss Taylor, now parted from husband Michael Wilding, has declared: "I love Mike. I love him passionately."

She was referring to Mr Todd, not Mr Wilding.

And I have always noticed that when a much-married film actress leaves one husband, you can safely bet your wedding ring that she'll be off in a trice to make the same mistakes again.

But NOT with the same sort of man.

For example: AVA GARDNER first married a little man called Joe Yule, who is better known as Mickey Rooney, a baby-faced, fair-haired, bumptious, night-clubber.

The marriage broke up after a year. Said Rooney: "She was just a minor kid with ambitions."

Then Ava married a not-so-little man called Abraham Arshawsky, better known as Artie Shaw, a dark, slender man, with a clarinet in his hand and a load of complex thoughts on his mind.

He worried about philosophy, and he worried because Ava did not understand what he was worrying about.

The marriage broke up after a year.

Mrs Haymes

RITA HAYWORTH married Aly Khan in a two-part wedding ceremony that took a whole afternoon, an international cabaret, and exotic floats bobbing about on the swimming pool.

Her husband was listed as "one of the 10 most eligible men in the world."

Always perfectly dressed, he could be seen suavely doing the right thing on all the right places around the world.

When the marriage flopped, Aly remarked with great good taste: "I cannot discuss my personal affairs."

So Rita married Dick Haymes in a three-minute ceremony among the roulette wheels and once bosoms of the Sands Hotel, Las Vegas.

Her husband was a crooner that nobody wanted. He a crooner any more, with £11,901 4s. 11d. owing to a previous wife, as well as deportation and tax troubles.

He dressed in an old sports jacket and unpressed trousers and never bothered too much about shaving.

When the marriage flopped Dick sobbed: "A man is only in love once. I am 37. I've been in love with this girl for 18 years."

Mrs Hilton

ZSA ZSA GABOR was married to a millionaire business man of 60: Conrad Hilton, a white-haired chubby man of definitely homely appearance.

A friend once said: "The only thing she had in common with him was his money."

Zsa Zsa said: "You could come in wearing a basket of bananas on your head and he would never notice."

Zsa Zsa gave up $40,000 a year alimony and married George Sanders in his 40's, a lean, cynical, man-of-the-world.

But Michael Wilding and Michael Todd make this lot of husbands and ex-husbands seem like blood-brothers.

Wilding is gay, quiet, whimsical. A one-time painter turned actor, who likes nothing better than sitting around talking and drinking and doing nothing very much.

He says: "I've always said I was a bit retarded." And he doesn't like acting, because "I'm too nervous . . . too frightened to enjoy it."

Todd is brash, noisy, on-the-ball. A one-time gambler turned impresario, who likes nothing better than to impress.

He is square, stocky, dark-haired, has a permanent entourage of secretaries, publicity people, and yes-men, and arrives in the most expensive suite of every new city with his own supply of caviar, champagne, and specially made cigars.

Greatest thing

Speaking of his own screen process, Todd said: "Listen, I have the greatest thing that ever happened in show business."

As you can see, the signs are that if the twice-married Miss Taylor should marry again, she will pick the opposite to husband Wilding.

And when I tell you that Mike Todd once appeared to film the Tattoo at the Edinburgh Festival in a tartan jacket and a pair of fringed cowboy trousers, you will readily see the difference between him and the immaculate hero of "Spring in Park Lane."

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The Eggheads and I

How do you make out in the marriage stakes? SYLVIA LAMOND, answering a quiz set by experts, finds that she hasn't a chance

HOW much do you really know about your husband?

Apart from accepting that he likes hot, buttered toast, sole on the bone, and golf on Sundays, suspects painted toe-nails, and hates the electric shaver you bought him for Christmas . . . honestly, you don't know a thing!

Men and women still baffle each other — even after a million years — report a group of high-powered psychologists from the leading American universities.

I have been studying a survey based on their researches. It claims that if I answer certain questions correctly I stand a good chance in the marriage stakes.

As a woman frequently baffled by the male I couldn't resist testing my "understanding" quota. And it seems I'm just a dismal failure.

Test yourself on these seven specimen questions, and see if you agree with the eggheads more than I could.

1 Husband-wife arguments are usually won by the partner who does the most talking. True or False?

TRUE, say the professors of Harvard University. Women definitely do most of the talking, so they win.

FALSE, say I. A woman can talk herself hoarse, and get precisely nowhere if, as soon as he smells an argument, her husband (a) goes for a brisk walk like Mrs Billy Bullin's, or (b) rushes to mow the lawn like mine.

The brick-wall partner is always the winner in the end, especially on big issues like "Shall the child go to boarding or day school?"

2 Men are fussier about their food, T. or F.?

FALSE, say the experts. Intensive studies show that women are more finicky than men.

TRUE, in my opinion. Just watch the men with their smoked salmon, iced melon and fillet steaks at lunchtime. . . . while the little woman is being "finicky" over a cheese sandwich in a snack bar.

3 Men need less sleep than women. T. or F.?

TRUE. Women need more sleep than men and find it harder to get up in the mornings.

Cheers here for the experts. Early-rising, breakfast-loving husbands please listen to the voice of science.

4 Women are better at solving complicated problems than men. T. or F.?

FALSE, they say. A two-year study at Stanford University shows that men are 50 percent more proficient at solving really complicated problems.

SO WHAT? For happy marriage give me the man who can solve simple problems like what to do with the cat when we go away.

5 Women tend to be more cheerful and optimistic than men. T. or F.?

FALSE, claim the eggheads. Women have more fears and anxieties than men, and show them more.

TRUE. Cross my heart, I know more hypochondriacs among men than women. For somebody really craven with fear have you ever watched a man belting along in his own motor-car—with his wife at the wheel?

6 Women talk more about men than men talk about women. T. or F.?

TRUE, say University of Minnesota investigators. They assert that men talk about business, money, other men, then women in that order. Whereas women talk about men—period!

FALSE, I say. Always I seem to wind up with the wives who talk children, indoor plants, and new kitchen gadgets. I must get myself to Minnesota!

7 Wives understand husbands better than husbands understand them. T. or F.?

FALSE is given as the "right" answer. Husbands possess far better insight into their wives' characters than vice versa.

TRUE, is my answer. If not, what happens to the mind-reading male when it comes to choosing just the right Christmas present, birthday celebration, or theatre show?

Well, do you agree with the "experts" or are your reactions more in sympathy with mine? When marriage gets unbearable, would you rush to a psychiatrist?

I shall stick to the old routine . . . just rush out and buy a new hat.

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PARIS BEAUTY PARLOURS FACE LEGAL BATTLE

From JOAN HARRISON

SIXTY Paris beauty parlours have been charged with the illegal practising of medicine, and their owners, managers, masseurs and beauty experts will all have to appear before the Paris Central Court in November. The case promises to launch a great talking point in France.

Have beauty parlours the right to make women better looking by employing electrical machines and waving machines, boiling them in vapour or relieving them of any unwanted skin blemishes by electrical means?

No, say the French Ministry of Health and the French Medical Council. Only a doctor has the right to give electrical or ray treatment or remove hair.

● ●

A clause in the 1947 Medical Act states that only if unwanted hair is removed one hair at a time with tweezers can it be done without the aid of a doctor.

Seventy-two policemen of the Health Brigade who investigated beauty parlours all over Paris visited rich women clients being boiled in slimming machines, patted with serums, plastered with embryo placenta and massaged with electricity.

The case is welcomed by nearly all the big beauty parlours involved.

"We will be able to bring the battle into the open," said the head of a famous international beauty salon. "For a long time beauty aestheticians have begged to be allowed to have a resident doctor on the premises, but the French Medical Council will not allow it."

● ●

Any doctor advising or practising beauty treatment commercially is liable to be charged by the French Medical Council and hauled before the courts.

Last year Dr Charles Claoue, who alters the shape of people's noses, was charged with illegally practising medicine and fined £30. In an impassioned speech he told the court that beauty aesthetics was not surgery.

"A woman who works cannot allow herself to grow old too soon," he said. "For her encroaching age or ugliness is not an illness—it is a tragedy. She needs all the aid science can give her."

One of the lawyers acting on behalf of the beauty parlours said: "One sees the doctors' point of view. Beauty goes hand in hand with the change in fashion. It is hard to imagine a professor of the Faculty of Medicine giving advice on how to obtain a slim beam line, but with real co-operation on both sides we ought to be able to get the problem legally settled."

New beauty parlours are springing up all over France at the rate of 50 a month. In some of them women run a serious risk, by submitting to drastic treatment, of aggravating heart trouble or causing diseases of the skin.

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Britain's Small-car Challenge

BRITAIN'S first serious challenge to the Continental small car monopoly will begin rolling off the production line early in October. This new sports car, the Berkeley, will weigh 5½ cwt, have a top speed of slightly more than 70 mph and will cost only £575, including purchase tax.

One of the car's most interesting features is the stressed skin chassis and body, made from a combination of resin bonded moulded fibreglass to form a single structure of tremendous strength and rigidity.

The Berkeley's engine is a specially modified 322cc. British Anzani air-cooled twin cylinder two-stroke, which produces 15 bhp. Its petrol consumption will be more than 60 miles to the gallon. It will have a front-wheel drive through a three-speed gear box, with independent suspension on all four wheels. Length is 10ft 3in, but there is enough room in front and back seats to hold two adults and two children.

The cars will be coming off the production line at the rate of 50 a week.

Pictures show (top) The new Berkeley sports car. (Bottom) Although only 10ft 3in long, the Berkeley has room for a small family.



JOHNNY HAZARD

By Frank Robbins



WEEK-END WOMANSENSE



PARIS *Never Dictates. There's always a choice of line ABOVE: The picture hat is a new alternative to the difficult cloche*

ANNE SCOTT-JAMES . . . presents the REAL news of the fashions from Paris

They're newsy, they're wearable, they're deliciously pretty. That is the verdict of a leading British woman columnist on the Paris Winter Collections. She calls it the biggest fashion event of the year.

Oh bother the rows—let's see the dresses

THE real news from Paris has got blurred this year in a fog of fashion politics. There have been more reports of the rows in the fashion world than of the clothes themselves. To me, only two things matter. *What are the new clothes like? And will they suit us?*

It's a pleasure to report that the clothes are the prettiest—and certainly the newest—for at least six reasons.

I hated the clothes last spring, and I said so. I thought the only good thing was the hats, and I recommended giving the watered-down Empire line a miss.

But this season there's a lot that is new, plenty that's wearable, and a few delicious fashions that are both.

★

NEW are the ankle-length suits of wool or tweed that flash back to Paul Poiret. My Fair Lady, and 1910-14.

My comment: Watch them for later, you may be wearing them next spring.

NEW are the bulky capes, cape-coats, and capelets that cover the winter dresses and suits.

My comment: They have style and dash, give splendour for evening and comfort for travel. But—they're ageing. You can look magnificent in them, but not young.

NEW are the fur hats that have the glamour of winter palaces, sleigh bells, and Anna Karenina.

My comment: Cash in the baby's ravings and get one. They do more for you than orchids, diamonds, and a mink coat put together.

NEW are the short evening dresses in sweet-pea chiffons, sashed and looped in the manner of 1912.

My comment: Flattering and completely of this age [illegible] choice for winter parties.

★

NEW are the deep-crowned, wide-brimmed hats that are an alternative to the hard, difficult cloche.

My comment: Yes, if you're [illegible]

NEW are the luxurious accessories that echo Maxim's Swann's Odette and all the lovely kept ladies of Paris in 1910—aigrettes, violets, satin slippers, and shoulder-length gloves.

My comment: Decide this one for yourself. But I'm longing to wear them.

Apart from these clothes which make news, there's a good Backbone of fashion this year which carries on from last season and will lead into next.

Exquisite little suits with very short jacket . . . moulded tweed day dresses . . . deep cloche hats . . . fur collars, fur linings, fur stoles.

All in all, I find it a season full of hope. The clothes are superlatively feminine, new enough to be exciting, but not so violently changed that only the rich can stand the pace.

SO FRESH —so wearing

I'VE always maintained that the most difficult thing in the world is to look natural. That fresh-from-the-tub look takes a shocking lot of upkeep.

I've been talking to June Allyson, the pretty Hollywood blonde who has made over a million pounds playing the girl-next-door. All boys-next-door had better take warning.

SHE has at least three baths a day, perfumed with the most



JUNE ALLYSON
Three baths a day

expensive soaps and colognes—*to achieve a fresh, natural fragrance.*

SHE succumbs avidly to all skinfood advertisements and experiments constantly with new nourishing creams and face packs—*to have a fresh natural skin that needs no make-up.*

SHE washes her hair in Castile soap every morning—*for a fresh natural hair-do.*

SHE breakfasts off fruit juice and lunches off an egg—*for a slim, natural figure.*

Well, you nice honest men who like a sweet, natural woman, how d'you feel about it now?

★

When you want your wife to kiss you goodbye as you leave for the office, she'll be washing her hair.

When you'd like her to be pricing fish or ironing your shirts, she'll be lying on the bed with a face pack. And when you want a nice hot supper in the evening she'll be busy taking her fourth bath.

Believe you me, the sophisticated girls are much more useful. They just slap on some make-up and get on with the work.



PICTURE BY JOHN FRENCH

PARIS *Is Wearable By Day.* *Dior's very short-jacketed suits are pretty and young. Here's one in charcoal grey with round, bulky shoulder-line and pencil skirt.*

KNITTED GARMENTS FOR CASUAL WEAR

By GINA POPESINA

ONE of the most pleasant things about leisure hours—and week-ends in particular—is being able to wear clothes which would look quite out of place in work-a-day surroundings, either because of their light colour or their styling.

Knitwear, in the form of jackets, sweaters and twin-sets, has always played an important part in this type of wear, but today you can buy or make yourself all types of clothes in knitwear.

● ●

At a recent fashion show held in London, everything—from cocktail dresses to full-length topcoats—was hand-knitted.

It is true that the initial outlay on the knitting wool for a full-length garment seems a lot compared with that for knitting a jumper, and it also takes a rather long time to knit. On the other hand, the finished compared with that for knitless expensive than anything of a similar nature which you could buy ready made. You will also have the wonderful sense of achievement which comes from making something yourself. Moreover, if you choose a fairly simple pattern (and the simpler it is, the smarter it is) you can indulge in a pleasant hobby which does not require all your attention and leaves you free to listen to the radio or chat to friends at the same time.

Although this trend towards making all types of clothes in knitwear is comparatively new in many countries, it has long been in favour in Italy. Many of the leading designers use it in their collections and some firms use it exclusively.

Illustrated here are a number of models from the current collection of one such designer—Mirsa. These clothes are all designed with the week-end in mind and there are some very good ideas for you to copy.

The simple but very elegant topcoat (top left) is the ideal companion for a week-end in the country. In heavy navy blue knitwear, the front edges, cuffs and collar are edged with bands of white.

Suitable for wearing on many occasions is this overblouse (top centre) in a delicate shade of brown. Knitted in stocking stitch, the waist is clearly defined by a band of ribbing and the collar, cuffs and front buttoning are piped with white.

Just the thing for giving you that little extra warmth on a chilly day and being highly fashionable, too, is this neat apple green and white striped bolero (top right). Note the original way in which the stripes on the raglan sleeves are joined to the stripes of the bodice. The bolero is shown here worn over a white knitted sheath dress which is finely pleated all the way down from shoulder to hem.

● ●

For standing patiently on the touchline on a Saturday afternoon in a biting east wind, cheering your favourite team to victory, how about this gay knitted blazer in wide yellow, blue and white stripes over a good thick sweater? This one (lower left) is worn with a pleated white flannel skirt, and would look equally well striped in other colour combinations such as violet, green and blue, or green, hazel and yellow, with a skirt in one of the three colours.

The latest version of the classic sweater by Mirsa is in an unusual stitch (lower centre) giving a rather tweed-like appearance to the fabric. In plain white, its V-neckline is edged with a wide band each of peacock blue and amethyst pink.

Designed for the hardy ones who intend to do quite a bit more sailing before the winter comes, or for those who are lucky enough to be able to follow the sun on a late holiday, is this easy-fitting sweater (lower right) and matching beret, red and white striped wool jersey.



Beware of the Plunge Neckline and the Strapless Top . . .

By EILEEN ASCROFT

London.

IS a plunging neckline the key to evening glamour? Judging from the parade of starlets attending recent first nights I say definitely not.

Most of them look more suitably dressed for the boudoir than a public appearance at a cinema or theatre.

I think this whole business of undressing for dinner has gone too far.

Women appear in restaurants these days in dresses in which they'd blush to sit down to dinner at home with their husbands.

And the truth is they look anything but attractive. Few women possess backs and bosoms beautiful enough to expose to the public gaze.

There's nothing more ugly than those strapless tops sitting at a table. To me it looks just as if the lady is sitting in a bath-tub.

Take a tip from Marlene Dietrich the most glamorous beauty in the world. In her private wardrobe there is hardly a dress that does not have a cover-up top. In fact, most of her most beautiful evening and cocktail gowns have high necks and long sleeves.

She surely understands the subtle meaning of sex appeal in clothes. She keeps her figure perfect and wears faultless foundation garments, then leaves everything to the imagination.

If you're contemplating a new party dress this winter, beware of the plunge neckline and the strapless top.

They can reveal far more faults than they conceal. Instead of flattering your figure, they usually succeed in achieving the opposite effect.

HEADS AND TAILS

This has been Hatters' Week in town.

Ange Thaarup, the Danish milliner, who has designed hats for most of the Royal family, gave a small party to launch his new book, *Heads and Tails.*

The tale I liked best is of the well-known society lady who ordered a hat for her divorce hearing.

"It must be black," she stipulated, "very becoming, but it must look very, very poor, because I want to be sure of alimony."

Ange did his best and the lady won her divorce . . . and the alimony!

Most of the winter hats take their inspiration from the East. . . . Russia, China, even Mongolia. These include Cossack, turban and tall-crowned versions either in fur, melusine or rich brocades.

For cocktails, hats remain tiny, either in velvet, fur or satin, all richly embroidered and most of them feather-trimmed.

Colourings are subtle, with many Chinese reds and yellows and all the vivid blue-greens of a peacock's tail.

It's not necessary to buy an expensive hat this season to be in fashion. Models between 25s. and 30s., already going into the stores, have the latest line.

There's no doubt about it, white is going to be important, a striking contrast when teamed with black. I particularly liked the small Cossack caps in furry materials that resemble snowflakes.

Most of the new hats are worn without the hair showing, so if you've been laboriously growing your locks during the summer, there is only one of two things to do . . . chop it off or put it up.

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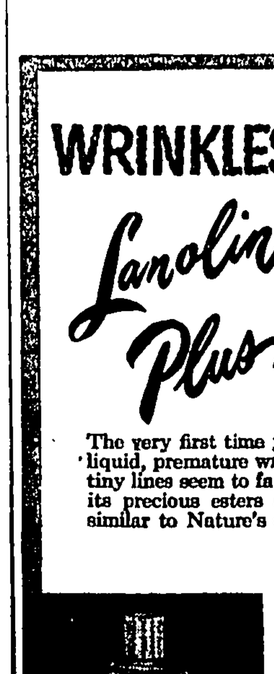
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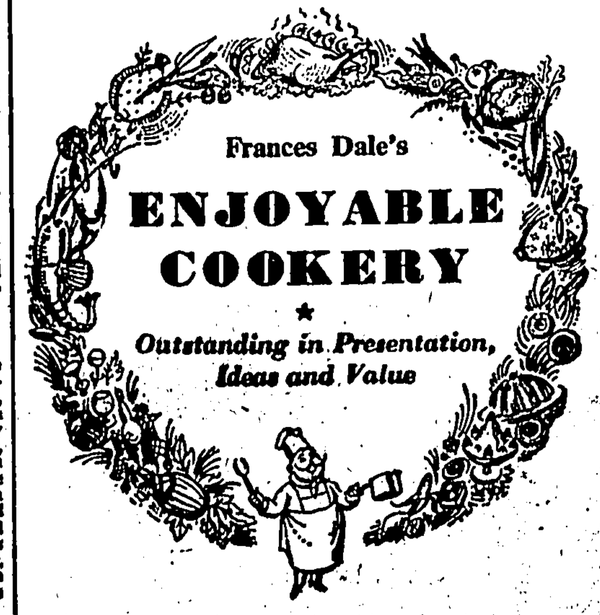
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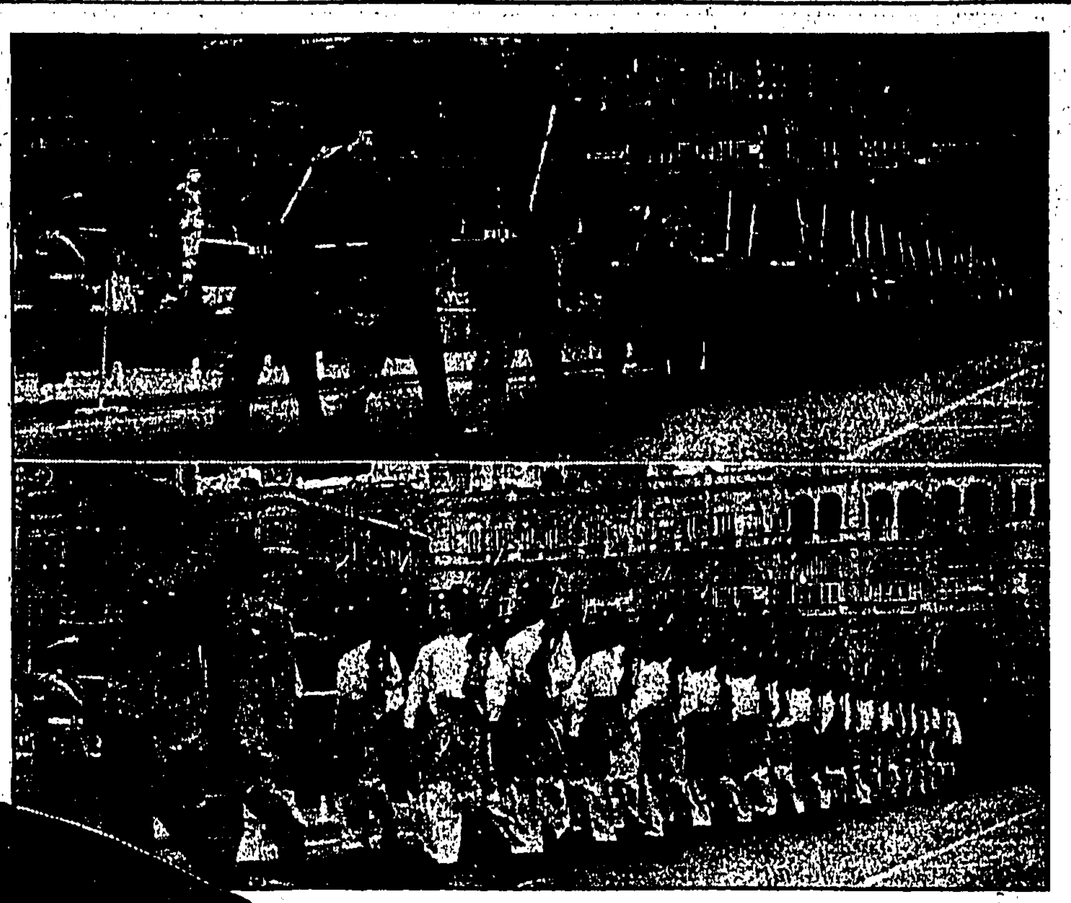
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THE twin daughters of Mr and Mrs F. A. Weller, Maureen Gaye and Diane Joy, were christened at St John's Cathedral last week. Picture taken following the ceremony. (Ming Yuen)



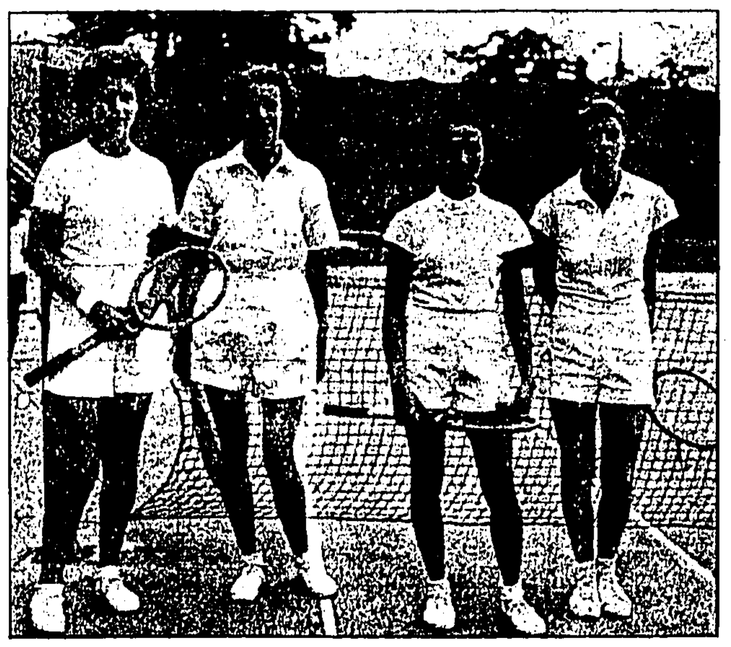
A large party of merrymakers cooling off on the lawn of the Indian Recreation Club during the "Hawaiian Night" held under the full moon this week. (Staff Photographer)



PARADE held in Hongkong last Sunday to commemorate the 16th anniversary of the Battle of Britain — RAF units marching past. Left: His Excellency the Officer Administering the Government, Mr E. B. David, enters St John's Cathedral for the Service of remembrance, accompanied by Mr S. Grove. Below: Group Captain A.J.L. Smyth buying a programme at the charity premiere of "Reach For The Sky." (Staff Photographer)



LEFT: Happy bridal group outside St John's Cathedral. Occasion was the wedding last Saturday of Mr Hillary Miller and Miss Fiona McDermid. (Ming Yuen)



LEFT: First and second from left are Mrs H. J. Armstrong and Mrs E. H. Rawlings, who won the Colony ladies' doubles tennis title on Monday. They are shown with the runners-up, Miss S. Correa and Miss D. Madgett. (Staff Photographer)



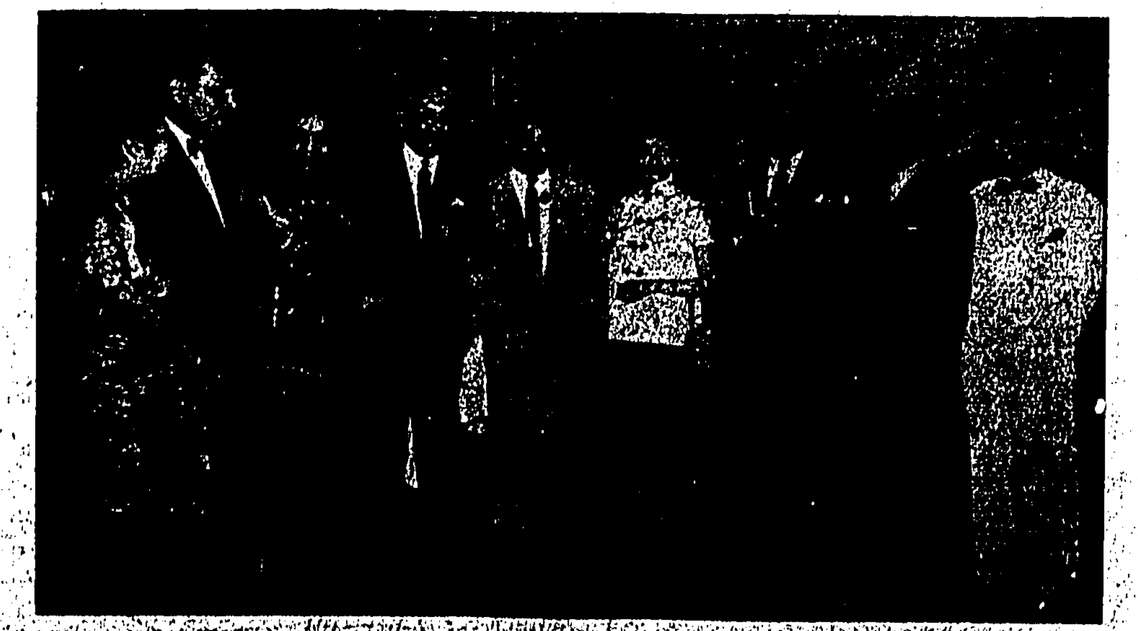






THE Challenge Shield won by 19th Hongkong Pack (Island Road Government School) at the Victoria Local Association's first Cub Rally is held by Chan Ping-kwong (centre). Right: Jimmy Lim, 2nd Hongkong Pack (Catholic Cathedral) holds the trophy for the Class A Championship, and Chan Wai-kwan (left) displays the Class B Championship trophy won by 19th Hongkong Pack. (Staff Photographer)

RIGHT: Distribution of food parcels by the Islamic Union at Happy Valley. Mr G. M. Butt handing a parcel to one of the recipients. (Staff Photographer)



AT the dinner given at the Peninsula Hotel on Thursday in honour of the Ceylon Diplomatic Mission to Peking. Sir Claude Corea (fourth from left), Ceylon's High Commissioner in London, headed the Mission as Special Ambassador. He returned to Ceylon yesterday with Lady Corea. (Staff Photographer)

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THE South Korea soccer team, victorious in the Asian Cup competition, pictured with the coveted trophy at the dinner given for the visiting teams by the Hongkong Football Association. (Staff Photographer)



HIS Excellency the Officer Administering the Government, Mr E. B. David, watches interestedly as youngsters play a marbles game at the Po Leung Kuk. Showing Mr David around is Mrs Y. H. Kan. (Staff Photographer)



FRIENDS of Mr and Mrs C. F. Pugh at the christening of their son, Michael Owen, at St Andrew's Church last Monday. (Staff Photographer)



MR Hector McCurrach, Examiner of the Executive Board of the Royal Schools of Music, who is here to adjudicate in music examinations, meeting music teachers at a party at the Education Department. With Mr McCurrach in picture are, from left, Miss Agnes Fok, Miss Elisa Chan and Miss Joyce Lee. (Staff Photographer)



LEFT: Mr Henry Wong and his bride, Miss Angeline Lo, who were married at Christ Church, Kowloon Tong. With the newlyweds is the Rev. R. Trueman, Vicar of Christ Church.



CAPTAIN Josheph Cox, of the liner President Wilson, helping Mrs J. Moodie to caviar during the Hongkong Rotary Club's special ladies' night held aboard the ship last Saturday. (Staff Photographer)



BELOW: Christening at St John's Cathedral last Sunday of Mark William Furlonger Hunt. The baby is the son of Mr and Mrs W.F. Hunt. (Jimmy Yick)



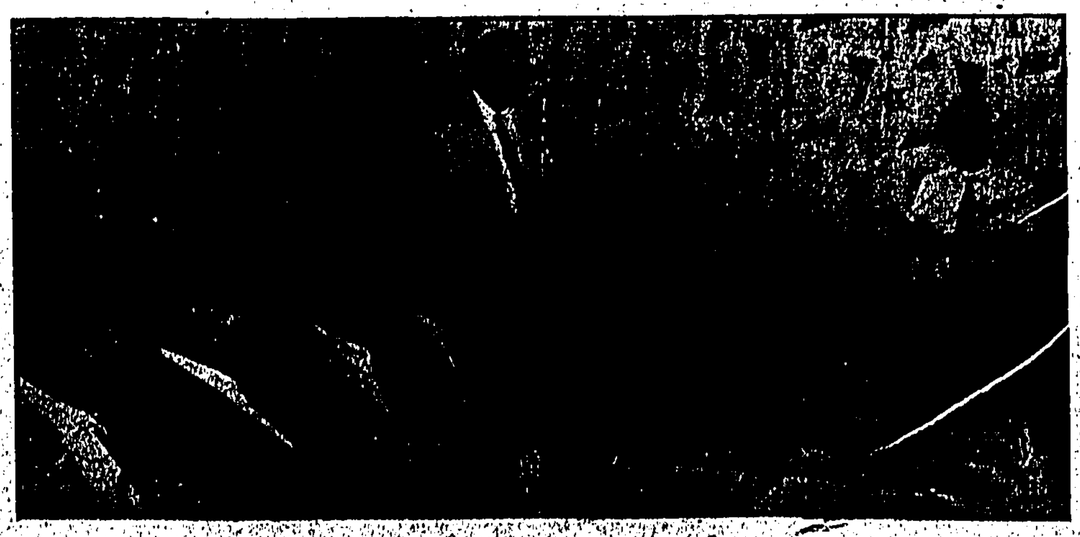
LONG JOHN SILVER with his treasure chest. Snapped at the fair organised by the 4th Kowloon (King George V School) Scout Group, which was very well supported. (Staff Photographer)

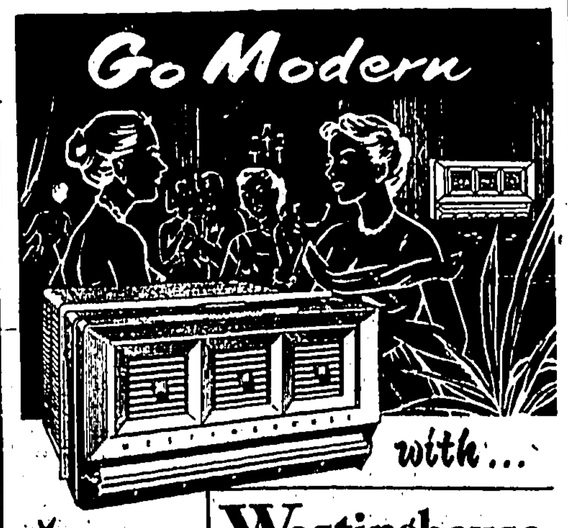
FAREWELL party for Mrs Shirley Jezek (nee Shirley Dee) before her departure for Chicago to join her husband, Mr Earl Jezek, Trans-World Airways pilot. Mrs Jezek (third from right, second row) was one of the eight Chinese stewardesses who went to England for training with BOAC. (Photo Salon)



BEFORE the friendly hockey match last Sunday at Sookunpoo between Army and Nav Bharat, which the former won by four goals to two. (Staff Photographer)

BELOW: Lt-Col J. C. Rix, until his departure yesterday on retirement Acting Director of Agriculture, Fisheries and Forestry, replying to good wishes at a farewell party in his honour at the King Wah Restaurant. (Staff Photographer)





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ALEXANDRA HOUSE
DES VOEUX ROAD

☆ ★ ☆ PRACTICAL HOMECRAFT ☆ ☆ ☆



Make This Crocheted Half-hat

MATERIALS: 2 ozs. Lister's Mercury Double Knitting. Crochet Hook No. 7. Millinery Wire.

ABBREVIATIONS: Ch. chain; Dc. Double crochet; Tr Treble. Ss. Slip stitch.

DIRECTIONS

Commence with 4 Ch join with a Ss. to form a ring

1st row: 10 Dc. into circle, join in coloured thread and carry forward on each row to denote end of row

2nd row: 2 Dc., 3 Tr into next Dc., 4 Dc., 3 Tr into next Dc., 2 Dc.

3rd row: 3 Dc., 3 Tr into next Tr., 6 Dc., 3 Tr into next Dc., 3 Dc

4th row: 3 Dc., * 2 Dc. into next Tr., 3 Tr into next Tr., 2 Dc., into next Tr., * 6 Dc., repeat from * to * once, 3 Dc.,

5th row: 5 Dc., * 2 Dc. into next Tr., 3 Tr into next Tr., 2 Dc., into next Tr., * 10 Dc., repeat from * to * once 5 Dc.

6th row: 7 Dc., * 2 D into next Tr., 3 Tr into next fr., 2 Dc. into next Tr. * 14 Dc., repeat from * to * once, 7 Dc.

7th row: 9 Dc., * 2 Dc. into next Tr., 3 Tr., into next Tr., 2 Dc into next Tr * 18 Dc. repeat from * to * once 9 Dc.

8th row: 11 Dc. * 2 Dc. into next Tr., 3 Tr. into next Tr., 2 Dc. into next Tr. * 22 Dc., repeat from * to * once 11 Dc

9th row: 13 Dc. * 2 Dc. into next Tr., 3 Tr. into next Tr., 2 Dc into next Tr. * 26 Dc., repeat from * to * once 13 Dc.

10th row: 15 Dc., * 2 Dc into next Tr., 3 Tr into next Tr., 2 Dc. into next Tr. * 30 Dc., repeat from * to * once, 15 Dc.

11th row: 18 Dc., 3 Tr into next Tr., 30 Dc., 3 Tr into next Tr., 18 Dc.

12th row: 19 Dc., 3 Tr into next Tr., 38 Dc., 3 Tr into next Tr., 19 Dc

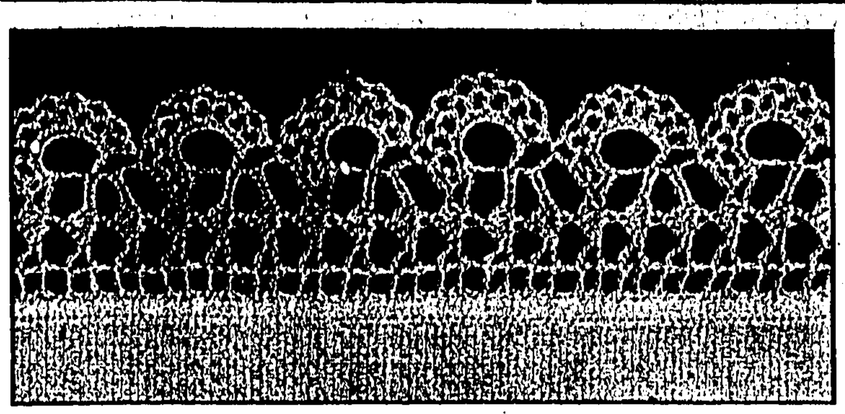
13th row: 20 Dc., 3 Tr into next Tr., 40 Dc., 3 Tr into next Tr., 20 Dc.

14th row: 20 Dc., 2 Dc. into next Tr., 3 Tr into next Tr., 2 Dc. into next Tr. * 40 Dc., repeat from * to * once, 20 Dc.

15th row: 22 Dc. * 2 Dc. into next Tr., 3 Tr into next Tr., 2 Dc. into next Tr. * 44 Dc., repeat from * to * once, 22 Dc.

16th row: Working over millinery wire, work 1 Dc into each st. Fasten off

TOWEL EDGING



MATERIALS: Coats Chain Mercer-Crochet No. "20 (20 grm.). 1 ball selected colour. 1 Guest Towel. Milwards Steel Crochet Hook No. 3. (Slack workers could use a No. 3½ hook and tight workers a No. 2½).

MEASUREMENTS: Depth of Edging: 1¾ in. (4.5 cm.).

ABBREVIATIONS: Ch—chain; dc—double crochet; tr—treble; dbl tr—double treble; sp—space.

DIRECTIONS

Commence with 18 ch.

1st Row: 1 dc into 2nd ch from hook, 1 dc into each of next 4 ch, miss 2 ch, 5 tr into next ch, miss 2 ch, 1 dc into next ch, 3 ch, miss 2 ch, 1 tr into next ch, 2 ch, miss 2 ch, 1 tr into next ch, 5 ch, turn.

2nd Row: Miss first tr, 1 tr into next tr, 5 ch, miss 2 tr, 1 dc into next tr, 5 ch, 1 dbl tr into last dc, 10 ch, 1 dc at base of dbl tr, 1 ch, turn.

3rd Row: 18 dc into loop, 1 dc into dbl tr, 3 ch, turn, miss 2 dc, 1 dc into next dc, (3 ch, miss 1 dc, 1 dc into next dc) 8 times, 1 ch, 1 dc into first loop

4th Row: Miss first tr, 1 tr into next tr, 5 ch, miss 2 tr, 1 dc into next tr, 5 ch, miss next loop, 1 tr into next loop, 1 ch, turn.

5th Row: 5 dc into loop, 5 tr into next dc, 1 dc into next loop, 3 ch, 1 tr into next tr, 2 ch, miss 2 ch, 1 tr into next ch, 5 ch, turn.

6th Row: Miss first tr, 1 tr into next tr, 5 ch, miss 3 tr, 1 dc into next tr, 5 ch, 1 dc into last dc, 1 ch, turn.

7th Row: As 5th row.

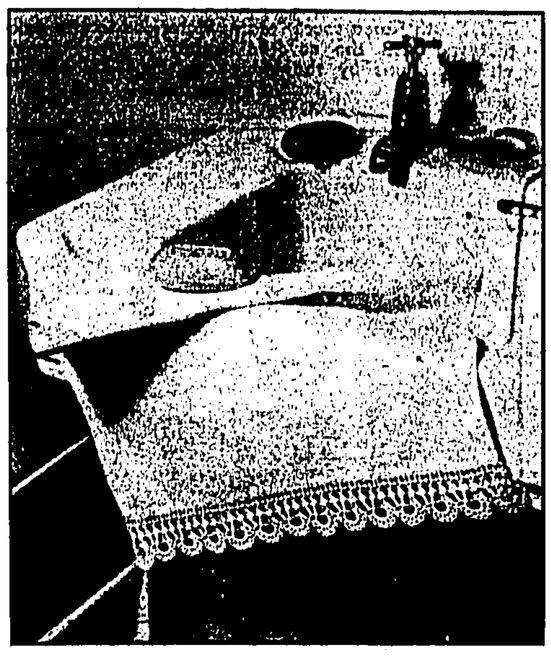
8th Row: As 2nd row.

9th Row: 18 dc into loop, 1 dc into dbl tr, 3 ch, turn, miss 2 dc, 1 dc into next dc, (3 ch, miss 1 dc, 1 dc into next dc) 8 times, 1 ch, 1 dc into first loop of previous scallop (the same loop where tr was worked), 1 ch, turn, 1 dc into next loop, (3 ch, 1 dc into next loop) 8 times, 5 tr into dc above 5 tr group, 1 dc into next loop, 3 ch, 1 tr into next tr, 2 ch, miss 2 ch, 1 tr into next ch, 5 ch, turn.

Repeat 4th to 9th row for length desired. Fasten off

Sew to end of towel.

Damp and press.



FRIENDS HELP HELEN FISHER WITH A PERM AT HOME AND SHE FINDS

The "Ordeal" Is Justified

IT'S come to something when your hair is such a fright that friends start pressing a home perm on you. The campaign began some months ago, when a well-meaning acquaintance one night, fresh from triumphs on her own head, suggested we should fix up an evening soon when she would come and give me the treatment.

Home perms have been an experience missing from my life, which rather left me out of the swim where nearly all my female friends were concerned.

I had nothing against them (unless you count my deep distrust of any kind of amateurism in matters of this kind).

URCHIN CUT

So, by the time my friend saw me again I had got myself an urchin cut. The only drawback about that kind of style for somebody like me, whose hair seems to grow inches per week, is you must take time off frequently to visit the hairdresser for a tidy-up.

Thus, after a rather busy spell when there just wasn't any time off, the offer was again made to give me a home perm, this time by a different friend, a more determined one, too.

An evening was fixed. I was to buy a particular kind of home perm kit for which she already had a supply of the special curlers it required.

I was to lay out a pile of towels (old), a roll of cotton wool and two bowls, and she would be round at eight.

From what I had heard among my home-permed friends, I had always got the impression that the operation lasted several hours. Not at all, she assured me. Two hours would see the whole thing through.

She arrived at the appointed time, inspected my equipment, called for two overalls—one for each of us—and several old newspapers which we spread on the floor, and then she unwrapped the kit I had bought.

It was the wrong kind! That wouldn't do with the kind of curlers she had. I should have got so-and-so, not such-and-such.

Saved again!

DETERMIND FRIEND

I apologised profusely. Such a pity! And I was so looking forward to it, too. Never mind, I'll get the coffee on and we'll just have a nice cosy chat instead.

But, as I've said, this was one of my more determined friends. In the end she took me to a shop where I bought the appropriate kit under her supervision, and from there we went to her home, and there the operation was performed.

I think "performed" is right. Some performance it was, too! Two hours would see it through, she had said.

We began about six. At 11-30 p.m. her husband was ministering to me with their hand-drier to ward off what seemed inevitable to me the bumper cold I was going to catch from my sopping hair in my homeward taxi.

We began the operation on our own in the kitchen, my friend and I.

"Thick hair, haven't you?" said my friend. "Very wavy, too. We're going to need an awful lot of curlers. I can see this isn't going to be easy."

IMPRISONED

Why I didn't even at that eleventh hour extricate myself from the cocoon of overalls and towels in which she had imprisoned me, and go home, I don't know. Had I known that some three-and-a-half hours later I would still be sitting there. . . .

"This is definitely going to take longer than it takes to do MY hair," says my friend, "so I think you should start winding up the curls in the front, and I'll start on the back."

Normally I'm reasonably efficient at setting my own hair. But no matter what some of my friends may think, my head is no bigger than average, which doesn't leave much room for four hands working on it at once.

What with the Chief Operator, who was standing at the back of my chair, constantly stretching over my shoulder to pick up curlers from the table in front of me, or take a fresh dab of waving solution from the bowl at my right, or a new piece of cotton wool from my left, or a curl paper, or the comb—well, it's the first time I ever wished I could put my elbows in my pocket, and when you're so preoccupied with trying to make your elbows disappear because there just isn't room for them, it makes it a bit difficult to curl your hair up into little coils, which was what I was supposed to be doing in the front!

Some thirty minutes later I succeeded in getting one coil fixed on my brow to my satisfaction. The C.O. who had been working away silently, inspected it.

FAR TOO THICK

"Well . . . is that all you've got done? And anyway that won't do. It's far too thick. You must take only about *that* much hair in one curl," and she lifted up about two strands from my tender scalp. "Anyway," she said, "I can see it's no good us both working at once—I can't get moving for your elbows, and you won't keep your head still. So just don't move at all and I'll get on better."

This made my hands itch to prove to her that I could set tiny little coils, three strands thick, as well as she could. But any attempt I made brought such sighs of irritation down the back of my neck from the C.O. if I moved an inch, that I gave up.

An hour passes, and I can see from the mirror set up in front of me that we are nowhere near halfway through my mop. Then another friend arrives, just dropped in for a cup of tea.

The C.O.'s husband, voluntarily imprisoned in the sitting-room, shows her into the kitchen by opening the door just enough to let her through and just long enough to shout: "Keep this door shut tight because I don't want that awful perm-stuff smell coming through to me."

This newcomer is an old hand at the home perm game, and she at once appreciates the task the C.O. has on her hands.

She pulls off her gloves and her coat, seizes an overall and, with a by-your-leave, starts on the other side of my head.

Looking into the mirror, I fancy myself being decked out for some kind of primitive rite. On either side of my head they're pulling my hair taut, and rolling it even tauter.

There's a frenzy of hands descending across my shoulders for curlers and cotton wool and all the rest—it seems like ten hands at least.

They've quite utterly forgotten, by this time, that it's my head they're working on; it's just a lump of something that they have to tidy up into tiny little scrolls. The fact that my scalp lies at the roots doesn't count.

But they have to knock off for a quick cup of tea. I am not going to miss this opportunity to show them. I set to work on the crown of my head, and I get one curl fixed—I have to admit it isn't easy, so few hairs at a time, and I'm not sure which way it should lie.

Then the onslaught begins again, and, as the C.O. comes near my crown, she asks: "What's this?" The assistant tells her: "That's HER effort, I think," and they roar with laughter and re-do it to their own satisfaction.

BENT DOUBLE

At last, at last . . . it's finished. Something like nine hundred curls are safely anchored—it feels like that, anyway.

More tea is made. I am told to watch the time and let everybody know when forty-five minutes have passed. By this time I'm used to being treated like somebody in her dotage, fit only for watching the clock.

At the end of the forty-five minutes I am bent double over the kitchen sink, and my head is thrust under cascades of water far too hot for me.

Then, because it'll soon be time for me to go home, they begin cossetting me.

Wouldn't I like another sandwich? Bring out the hand-drier, because we don't want her to catch cold. Now you must sleep in those curlers, and you must be very careful how you take them out in the morning, etc. etc.

And the end of the ordeal was that, to my genuine surprise, it was all justified. I kept wakening up through the night, what with feeling as if I were pillowed hedgehogs and worrying whether I would be able to go out for the next three months, looking like a Zulu.

But when all the curlers were removed, there I was with firm, sculptored-looking little coils lying softly and prettily all over my head.

And, as far as I could judge, despite the vigour of the twin operators, there was nothing missing—no hairs pulled out by the roots after all. It was a hard fight, but it was worth it!

SANDWICHES FOR SUPPER

By Ida Bailey Allen

"WHEN one stops to think of it, Chef," I remarked "to balance a meal, it is not necessary to provide a considerable number of various kinds of foods. Instead, a good assortment can be grouped in a single quick and easy dish.

"On a warm, muggy evening most families would rather have a substantial cold supper outdoors than a regular hot dinner inside."

"A good thing, Madame," remarked the Chef. "What foods for example would you suggest for such a supper?"

Quick & Easy Outdoor Supper

Fruit Nibblers
in Cantaloupe Halves
Cold-Cut Loaf Sandwiches
with Potato Chips
Ice Cream on Gingerbread
Hot Coffee
or Assorted Soft Drinks

"Very appetising, Madame. But of course the cold-cut loaf sandwiches should be big.

"May I suggest a recipe from a man's standpoint, a quick and easy super-sandwich, which will combine the necessary protein, starch, fat and vegetables for the meal?"

Cold-Cut Loaf Sandwiches: Slice a long loaf of French bread in half, lengthwise. Spread with butter or margarine to the edges.

On the bottom half, arrange a selection of thin-sliced assorted cold cuts, such as sausage, bologna, liverwurst and ham; a thin-sliced cheese; sliced hard-cooked eggs, lettuce, to mato slices and sweet green pepper rings.

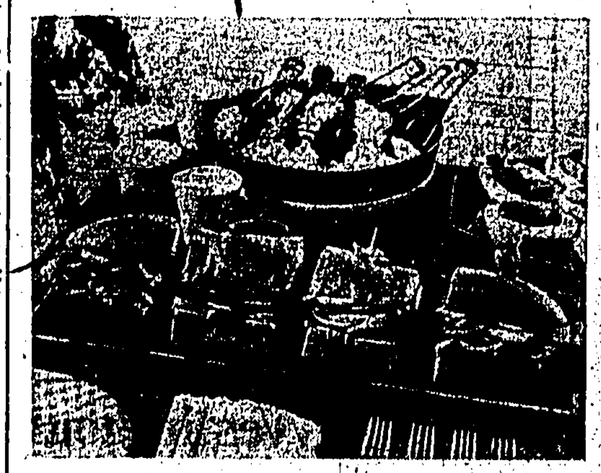
Top with the second half of loaf. Press together; cut into servings. Decorate each with an olive or pickle, speared with a toothpick.

Prepare a bowl of pepped-up mayonnaise to add to the sandwiches, if desired, before eating.

"That sounds most appetising, Chef," I said, "But instead of a regulation fruit cup to start with, everyone will enjoy fruit heaped in peeled cantaloupe halves such as chunks or slices of plums, bananas, apples and peaches."

Trick Of The Chef

To the mayonnaise to be served with coldcut loaf sandwiches, add a little prepared horseradish for super seasoning.



AT THE END OF A HOT DAY, serve a cool meal outdoors consisting of generous Cold-cut Loaf Sandwiches, chilled soft drinks and fruit.

Salt And Its Substitutes

By W. W. BAUER, M.D.

SALT is an ancient symbol of rank and value. Jesus called His disciples the salt of the earth but He added, "If the salt has lost its savour wherewith shall ye be salted?" In medieval times, persons of rank were entertained in the castles of the nobility at tables above the salt while the servants and people with no special rank were seated below the level of the salt.

In many areas, salt has replaced gold and other precious metals in barter and trade. Animal life cannot exist without salt. Predatory animals which eat no salt as such get their supply from the blood of other tissues they consume. Vegetarian animals make paths through the jungle to the precious salt licks.

NECESSARY FACTOR

Salt is among the simplest of chemical compounds, being a union of a metal (sodium) with a gas (chlorine). This "salt" is only one of many compounds belonging to a general category which chemists call salts and which consists of a union between a metal and a so-called acid radical. What is referred to commonly as salt, therefore, is only one of many kinds besides the white crystals we call table salt.

Salt is necessary in the body as one factor in maintenance of body fluids at proper concentration so the tissues will neither be dried out nor water-logged. Normally, man's intake of salt is in excess of his needs. The proper concentration of salt in the blood, the body fluids and the tissues, is assured in part by the selective filtering action of the kidneys which dispose of excess salt through the urine. Salt is also lost through perspiration and to some extent through intestinal excretions. In hot weather the loss of salt may be excessive and extra intake may be required to prevent so-called heat cramp.

All the tissues and body fluids require a proper percentage of ordinary salt. The regulation of salt utilisation in the body appears to centre in the adrenal glands, the structures surrounding the kidney but in no way connected with kidney function. Failure of these glands was first described by Joseph Addison of Spectator fame long before the adrenals were understood. It is now known to be due to tuberculosis of the adrenal gland; it is called Addison's disease and is characterised by weakness progressing rapidly to death and accompanied by curious greyish discoloration of the skin. With the general decline in tuberculosis, Addison's disease is becoming more rare. Also, it can now be treated by modern surgery and by the administration of cortisone and regulation of salt intake.

BLOOD PRESSURE

Whether salt is related to high blood pressure has been a source of debate in medical circles for many years. The pendulum swings from a strong medical belief that it does to an almost as strong doubt. Some significant researches show that habitual users of excessive salt tend as a group to have more blood pressure increases than do those who use little salt. Group statistics, however, do not necessarily apply to individual experiences and there are many persons who have salted liberally all their lives and still enjoy normal blood pressure. The converse is equally true.

The active ingredient in table salt is its metallic compound, the sodium. The so-called salt-free diet is really a low-sodium diet. It is used in the treatment of heart, kidney and circulatory disorders. There appears to be no reason why normal persons should adopt a low-sodium diet, and since it is one of the least palatable and most monotonous of diets, this is a fortunate circumstance.

Salt substitutes, containing compounds of potassium or calcium rather than sodium, and acid radicals other than chlorine are of considerable help to a person required to limit his intake of sodium. Even though none of them genuinely replaces the accustomed flavour of ordinary table salt, all have done much to improve the diet of those restricted in sodium intake.

HOUSEHOLD HINTS

You can spot-clean white hats made of real starched lace, or the plastic straw-like lace, with a sponge dipped into a stiff soap or detergent suds. Use as little water as possible and plenty of suds; then wipe with a clean, damp sponge.

* * *

Don't let iron skillets set in the sink. The wet metal will discolour porcelain or enamel.

* * *

To save silverware from stains from the breakfast eggs, rub the darkened spots with a little salt. Then wash the silver as usual in hot soap or detergent suds, rinse and dry.



BLIMPS TO THE LEFT, BLIMPS TO THE RIGHT

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WHO'S TO BLAME —for America dragging her feet?



He speaks for Britain: SIR ROGER MAKINS

By DOUGLAS CLARK

WHAT has gone wrong over Suez? Why has the issue got swamped and smothered in endless talk? And for what reason is it now being pushed towards the feeble embrace of the United Nations Security Council?

These are the painful questions which everybody in Britain is asking this week-end.

And the answer to all of them is the same. It is a simple answer. And a profoundly melancholy one.

The softness of the United States.

FAILURE

WHILE at every stage of the dispute Sir Anthony Eden has shown the utmost resolution to safeguard Britain's vital interests in the Canal, our most powerful ally has become increasingly wary.

The Americans are dragging their feet.

They have failed to give us the firm support and co-operation we could have hoped for.

Even President Eisenhower picks gentle, assuaging words to avoid offending Egypt. And now it almost seems that the only thing that Mr John Foster Dulles is really resolute about is to ensure that Nasser escapes from the dispute without loss of face.

Perhaps we should have realised that American policy was set firmly on the path of appeasement from the moment that the unobtrusive figure of Mr Loy Henderson, U.S. Assistant Secretary of State, moved in on the crisis. And when he was appointed American representative on the Menzies mission to Cairo, the signal was flying high for all to read.

NO FRIEND

FOR this gently spoken man is no great friend of Britain and the Empire.

Wherever he is observed sliding diffidently into the international picture, it is always a bad, bad augury for us.

Repeatedly he appears in the world's trouble spots. And never does he give Britain any cause to rejoice on that account.

From 1948 to 1951, while Nehru was building up his anti-British policies, Mr Henderson was American Ambassador Extraordinary and Plenipotentiary in India.

In 1951, when the Abadan oil crisis exploded, he turned up in Teheran as American Ambassador to Persia.

And in Cairo it has been reported that he was busy with proposals to water down the Dulles Plan.

But, of course, it would be utterly wrong to blame America for her Suez policy without noting the special difficulties of her position.

We must see it against her present domestic political background.

This is election year for America. All the world and Nasser as clearly as anyone knows that.

So it is understandable if America's Republican Government at this moment is concerned to avoid any charge that it is running the United States into the risk of war.

What is far less understandable is the complete failure of our own Foreign Office to counter this natural American inclination for peace-at-any-price.

LUSH

JUST look at the lush public relations apparatus it has set up in the United States.

Consider the fine, dandy machine which goes under the name of "British Information Services."

It has offices in Washington, in New York, in Chicago.

It employs around 200 British propaganda experts.

In the current financial year it is costing the British taxpayer £318,050.

In New York it has a Director-General and a separate Director of Public Relations.

And on top of the whole lavish set-up, supposedly keeping an overseeing eye on it, sits the British Ambassador himself, Sir Roger Makins, who draws pay of £4,500 a year, plus £31,270 expenses.

What have these spokesmen for Britain been doing while the Suez crisis has developed?

How have they been justifying the cash which is poured out on them to explain British policy to the American people?

And, above all, what sort of drive and direction have they been getting from Sir Roger Makins?

Very little, it would seem.

Early last month, when his private phone in the Washington Embassy should have been crackling with instructions to [illegible] public relations staff to get out and explain, clarify, and persuade, Sir Roger was making an elegant personal tour of the Western States including a pleasant stay at a ranch in Grand Teton National Park, Wyoming.

Was that really good enough?

THE SHADOW

AND yet, in spite of the discouraging shadow of the coming presidential election, there was, till very recently, every chance that a vigorous and persistent campaign to inform America upon the vital necessity of Sir Anthony Eden's Suez policy would have succeeded in keeping the American people staunchly in step with Britain.

There was every prospect that great and friendly newspapers like the New York Times and the Washington Post could have been persuaded to stand by us.

There was a tremendous reservoir of potential goodwill to be tapped in the 2,225,000 Jews who live in New York alone—a greater number by three-quarters of a million than the entire Jewish population of Israel.

And there was the long and splendid tale to be retold of the many times that Britain has herself come loyally to the support of America when the United States's own crucial interests have been threatened since the war. . . .

The Berlin airlift, the troops and treasure we provided for Korea, our support for America's Formosa policy, our agreement to curtail shipments of strategic goods to Communist China—what irresistible memories all these could have conjured up to bring the generous, warm-hearted folk of America to Britain's support in her present hour of need.

SOFTENING

CAN it then be doubted that if British Information Services had carried out its task with vigour and imagination in these past weeks, the impression it would have made on American public opinion would have been immense?

Can it be questioned that a tremendous opportunity has been squandered by Sir Roger Makins?

And does it not now seem certain that the softening of American policy over Suez will in due course be assessed by history as one of the Foreign Office's greatest and most unnecessary postwar failures?

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POCKET CARTOON
by OSBERT LANCASTER



"Now you British don't have to be too hard on this guy Nasser—the way we see it, he's just a poor, crazy mixed-up Colonel!"

THE William Hickey COLUMN

Is The Dutch Royal Crisis Beginning All Over Again?

London.

WHAT IS happening at the Court of Queen Juliana?

I had a telephone call from Amsterdam and learned these astonishing facts—

● The Queen has resumed her contact with Greet Hofmans, the self-styled faith healer.

● Miss Hofmans is once again treating the eight-year-old Princess Marijke, who is partly blind.

It was Miss Hofmans's presence at court which resulted in estrangement between the queen and Prince Bernhard.

Last month, in a communique, the Queen announced she had severed her connection with the faith healer.

Then she and Prince Bernhard left for a holiday in Corfu as guests of the King and Queen of Greece.

There was a move to send Miss Hofmans abroad. For instance, she has "patients" in South America.

She refused to go. And was supported by certain circles at Court—some of Queen Juliana's advisers.

I telephone Baron Jakob van Heeckeren, Queen Juliana's private secretary. And he confirmed that Greet Hofmans is still "treating" Princess Marijke.

He said "no doubt" the Queen had resumed her contacts with the faith healer in the interests of her daughter.

The baron had just left a three-hour conference with the Queen. He spoke strongly in Miss Hofman's defence.

I asked Dr G. Lammers, head of the Dutch Government's information: "Will the Queen now repeal her pledge in a public statement?" He replied: "Emphatically, no."

Now Miss Hofmans is back at Baarn, in her caravan home, five minutes' bicycle ride from the palace.

And it seems that the royal crisis—in which abdication and divorce were mentioned—is threatening to blow up again.

◆◆◆◆◆◆◆◆

IDEAL COUPLE?

I RECALL a pleasant meeting in Nice. There America's best-looking woman attorney, Mrs Florence Perlow Shientag, was telling me her theory about the ideal couple.

She says it's a Scandinavian woman and an Englishman.

Mrs Shientag, widowed, blonde, and 36, has been a judge in a domestic relations court in New York and she put it this way:—

"Englishmen are sweet, sentimental, genuine, sincere. They make the best husbands.

"Scandinavian women are simply wonderful. They are the 1956 goddesses of Europe. The title no longer belongs to the Greeks."

Florence, with steel grey eyes, has been prosecutor and defence attorney in spy trials and murder trials. But she prefers domestic courts.

She likes people. I like her.

◆◆◆◆◆◆◆◆

HANGING NASSER

AT the Egyptian Embassy in London they've been trying to hang old Nasser. His portrait in oils, I mean.

The portrait, 20in. by 16in., was to have a place of honour in the entrance hall at 75, South Audley St, Mayfair.

First, an attache judged that the painting was too high, then too low, then too crooked. Then it was on the line.

Came another portrait for hanging—that of Egypt's C.-in-C., General Abdul Hakim Amer. But his portrait, when hung, was higher than Nasser's.

So a little more cord was attached to the general's portrait.

Wing-Commander Ali Sabry, Nasser's emissary, was called in to inspect the result. He approved.

I'm so glad.

◆◆◆◆◆◆◆◆

SAD SOUNDS

STILL they come in, those sad sounds. Here is my final, positively final, selection!

"That certain click, as ball hits wickets, behind ME."..... D. Lingard, Manchester.

"B.B.C. radio announcer reading the news."....H. A. Harvey, Chatham.

"A lost toddler's sob in a large store."....R. J. Malone, Coventry.

"The s-s-s-s-s-sing of a burst pipe in the left, in the middle of the night."....J. Brown, Upminster, Essex.

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GLAD SOUNDS

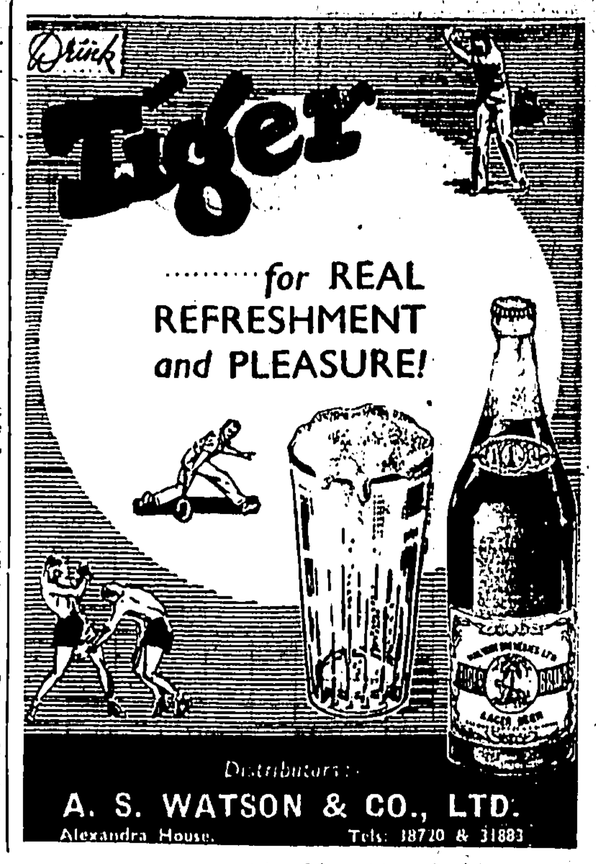
FROM sadness to gladness. I asked for glad sounds. I've got them....by the hundreds.

Example: "My wife saying I will 44 years ago today ... W. A. Bales, Coventry.

"It's a girl....!" Mrs M. King, Penarth, Glam., of her daughter. "Rattle of tea cups and a kettle nearing the boil. ..." Mrs K. Saunders, Streatham, S.W.

"Group of people enjoying Giles's cartoons...."Mrs Joan Manson, Ashford, Kent. "Rum-up, chaps," after spending the night up to the waist in mud. G. Turner, Birmingham.

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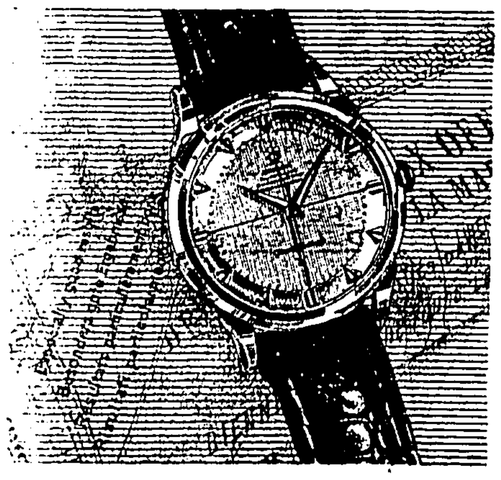


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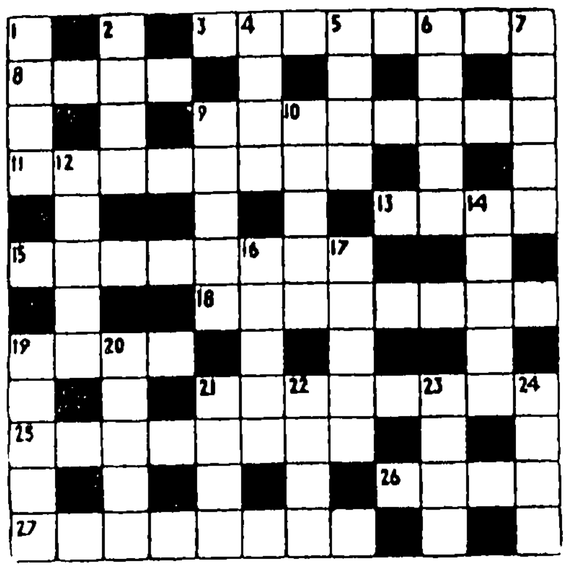
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A British Crossword Puzzle



ACROSS

3 Reveal (8)
8 Pile (4).
9 Passing, as time (8)
11 Entire (8).
13 Small nail (4).
15 Warlike (8).
18 Coming out (8)
19 Dam (4).
21 Plunders (8).
25 Puts back (8).
26 Donkey (codloq) (4).
27 Calculate approximately (8).

DOWN

1 Smart (4).
2 Quiet (4).
4 Lazy (4).
5 Promontory (4)
6 Willow (5).
7 Incited (5).
9 Best part (5).
10 Make reparation (5).
12 Suppose (5).
14 Cancel (5).
16 Fossil resin (5).
17 Snares (5).
19 Not so good (5).
20 Piece let in (5)
21 Fate (4).
22 Despatched (4).
23 Sacred figure (4).
24 Stalk (4).

YESTERDAY'S CROSSWORD.—Across: 1 Mirror, 4 Tutor, 7 Amicable, 8 Bless, 9 Secret, 11 Emerald, 13 Confuse, 15 Relent, 18 Gapes, 19 Amassing, 20 Theme, 21 Direct. **Down:** 1 Means, 2 Recur, 3 Rebates, 4 Treble, 5 Tolerate, 6 Raised, 10 Conspire, 12 Mermaid, 13 Cogent, 14 Unsafe, 16 Loser, 17 Tight.

KENNETH ALLSOP'S RECORD ROUND

THE MELACHRINO MUSIC SOOTHES A NATION....

THE framed golden disc shone down from the wall like a tropic sun. Beneath it, from the sofa in his elegant Chelsea house, George Melachrino's smile beamed upon me.

With reason, for this band of gold has been presented to him by a grateful American record company upon the occasion of his millionth long-player sale.

"In appreciation of outstanding service," reads the inscription. What is the service that Mr Melachrino performs, and which keeps his record sales in the United States dizzily higher than they are in his native Britain?

It is keeping the American nation in good heart and a-brim with confidence. For his albums are adorned with paintings of young men standing triumphant on mountain-tops and entitled Music for Faith and Inner Calm and Music for Courage and Confidence.

A HORSE LAUGH

There is Melachrino music to accompany almost every human activity .... Music for Day-dreaming, Music for Dining, Music for Relaxation, Music to Help You Sleep, Music for Reading.

I put a pile aside and listened to this chubby, cheerful, part-Greek part-Turkish confectioner of lyrical light music explaining why it was that the British public so far had been denied the Melachrino musical poultice for their bad nerves and sleeplessness.

"Frankly, if you put out a record here labelled Music For Faith and Inner Calm you'd just get a horse laugh," he confided. "But I think the United States is a more emotional nation—the Americans have a child-like simplicity and are not embarrassed by this sort of presentation."

As these long-players alone bring in Mr Melachrino a confidence-building $100,000 a year, he squeres his shoulders and puts up with any embarrassment the titles privately cause him.

Solace is provided by such items as the residence in Chelsea, a new plum-coloured Jaguar with white-wall tyres and chauffeur, and Continental maid to help Noreen, his pretty ex-ballet dancer wife (his third).

HE WAS CONFIDENT

In fact it was Mr Melachrino's confidence in his own skill as an arranger and in his conception of a new sweet music, cleverly mixing pops and classic and served, with a rich sauce of orchestration, that brought him these rewards.

"I was Regimental Sergeant-major Melachrino in the war, leading the BEF band," he told me. "Eric Maschwitz, who was then at the War Office, said, 'I want to hear Pennsylvania Polka played by an orchestra of 80.' I gave him what he wanted—and it was a wonderful sound. I was excited by the breadth and scope you had playing popular music on this scale."

But, upon demobilitation, he handed in to the quartermaster's stores not only his kit but his khaki-clad symphony orchestra. "I was farting off again with nothing," he reminisced. I had a bare room and a telephone. And I gambled. I knew I had a ready-made public—all those who had enjoyed my music in the Army. So I rang up my old musicians. They, too, believed we could do it. We were deep in the red for a long time, but because of their loyalty and enthusiasm we pulled it off."

50-PIECE ORCHESTRA

Today he rubs along with just a 50-piece orchestra. It is with this that he will be accompanying Liberace on his British concert tour next month. About his personal views of this candle-lit cupcake, whose dimpled smile and keyboard cascades thrill housewives everywhere, Mr Melachrino was evasive.

"If they like his sequined jackets and hair styles, that's fine," he said. "He's a showman but he's not a faker. He can really play the piano. And, although I hate to use the word market, we're really in the same market. Our music has the same appeal — sincere, straight from the heart."

Latest Melachrino heart-cries: *Autumn Concerto* (HMV 78), *Memories of the Ballet* (EP) and *The Nostalgic Traveller* (LP).

SCOTLAND YARD LOST ITS LUGGAGE—THAT SOUTH AMERICAN WAY

George Malcolm Thomson on BOOKS

BEGGARS ON GOLDEN STOOLS. By Peter Schmid. Weidenfeld and Nicolson. 25s. 327 pages.

THE beggars on golden stools are the people of the South American countries who sit on the greatest material wealth of the globe and, thanks to ignorance, superstition and prejudice leave others to develop and enjoy their treasure.

Peter Schmid, a light-footed German with an eye for country and a taste for politics, saw the beggars in 15 separate republics, met their big men and chatted to their flimsy intellectuals.

His journey was fun, tempered by despair and kept alive by variety. The outcome is a book easy to read and likely to instruct.

In Peru, foreigners feel hapless; in Bolivia, everybody is in a genial conspiracy against the state; the Argentine has 2,000 ruling families, "one of the most formidable feudal clans known to history."

Colombia's capital, Bogota, is "the Athens of thieves," where you may read an advertisement in the local new paper, "Mr Thief, I ask you most courteously not to sell for practically nothing the camera and the typewriter you stole last Friday from my house. I am ready to buy back both objects at a considerably better price."

★

The Italian Father Lombardi deeply moved a Bogota audience on the theme of Christian social responsibility. The mob closed round, shaking him warmly by the hand. The preacher did not see his notecase again. Three Scotland Yard detectives, invited to train the local police, had all their luggage stolen on arrival.

The national sport of Colombia is religious persecution; in Uruguay (after gambling) it is soccer.

There are 2,000 football clubs in a population of 2,500,000. The hospital in Montevideo stands unfinished, but a stadium to hold 60,000 is complete—and too small. Passion runs high. When Uruguay beat Brazil in the 1950 football championships, cages with canaries were hung in the streets as symbols of the defeated.

Very different but equally skilful is the pastime of the Jivaro tribe in Ecuador, who shrink human heads to one-third of the original size. The Jivaro children are forcibly handed over to the church but the local bishop has little hope of any real change of heart. "A hideous brood," he said.

Following Schmid's narrative to the end, the reader will be impressed by all that can be found under the thin layer of Latin civilisation in South America.

★

TOSCANINI. By Samuel Chotzinoff. Hamish Hamilton. 12s. 6d. 134 pages.

LIFE with Toscanini is an exercise in patience and idolatry, rewarded by access to the warmth, charm and basic seriousness of a great musician. Chotzinoff, who has known him intimately for 30 years, recalls in this entertaining little book countless anecdotes from which a lively portrait of the composer can be built up.

His main ingredients are tears and rage; childish tantrums, strong dislikes (of fish and Mussolini); despairs and exultations. After a faulty performance, Toscanini may assault the furniture, call for the erring orchestra—"Send me the porci" (swine) and denounce them in a body. "I feel they are my enemy. I want to kill them." Or one wretch may be singled out for execution: "On what day were you born? . . . Tuesday." Cause: "I had was a black day for music."

The Maestro is short on humour but adores slapstick. He may mope for weeks or weep for hours. But something about him remains calm and practical, a sturdy Italian peasant. When a specialist told him his heart was in perfect condition, Toscanini said, "Why shouldn't it be? *It has never been used.*"

What has been used is something else—a delicate sensibility, allied to a powerful temperament.

★

THE LONELY SOUTH. By Andro Migot. Hart-Davis. 21s. 206 pages.

MIGOT is a Frenchman with an ingrained dislike of human companionship. When he volunteered to spend a year on lonely Kerguelen, in the South Indian Ocean, the only snag was that other Frenchmen would be there, too. But Migot survived to write this plain, observant description of wild life and hard living in a bleak quarter of the globe.

★

THE HUMAN PROSPECT. By Lewis Mumford. Secker and Warburg. 21s. 319 pages.

THE fight against a world dominated by technology may seem a lost cause. But lost causes attract gallant fighters. Mumford is one of the most resourceful champions of human values in a machine-made civilisation. In these varying essays he ranges widely over art, letters and sociology.

★

TALES OF THE CRIMINOUS. By William Roughead. Cassell. 18s. 266 pages.

CRIME is, unhappily, always readable. Roughead, the old Edinburgh wizard, had an urbane talent for making the most horrifying murders tolerable to the fastidious reader and fascinating to everybody. Here is a new selection from his studies of murder trials.

FICTION SHELF BY PHILIP OAKES:

Aunt Dot Took A Camel To Church

THE TOWERS OF TREBIZOND. By Rose Macaulay. Collins. 13s. 6d. 287 pages.

THE camel had no name. It was presented to Aunt Dot on one of her jaunts into the desert by a local tycoon. And everywhere that Aunt Dot went, the camel had to go.

In England it took Aunt Dot to church. And when she went to Turkey with her niece Laurie and the scholarly Father Chantry-Pigg, on a mission to enlighten Turkish women, the camel went too.

Turkey was crowded out. There were authors, determined to beat each other to the post with next season's travel books. There was a commando group from Billy Graham's mission. There were spies, in and out of disguise. And there was a BBC recording team, dredging up local colour.

"Reporters for the BBC have such an extraordinary effect on the people they meet," complains Aunt Dot. "Wherever they go the natives sing."

Eventually Aunt Dot and Father Chantry-Pigg slip through the Iron Curtain into Russia. Laurie is left behind to cope with the world headline, a recalcitrant camel and a conscience that is paining her over an affair with a married man.

Aunt Dot gets back safe and sound. But Laurie—whose lover is killed in a car crash—is a casualty for life.

Miss Macaulay's first novel in six years is a witty, complex sermon on living and believing. The performance is brilliant. But most of us will follow at a distance; admiring, as always, yet a little impatient with the fireworks.

★

THE RED PRIEST. By Wyndham Lewis. Methuen. 15s. 298 pages.

"TO feel small," says Father Augustine Chard, "is the essence of religion." But Chard is larger than life. Ambitious and egotistical, he attempts to found a new kind of church whose roots lie in both Moscow and Rome. He kills a curate who disagrees with him, and is killed himself by an exasperated Eskimo.

Steering a clumsy course between tragedy and farce, Lewis gives the impression that he did not care much about this book. The feeling is infectious.

THE WILLING FLESH by Willi Heinrich. Weidenfeld and Nicolson. 16s. 478 pages. A novel of the Wearmacht's retreat from Russia by a man who was there. First-hand in its impact, universal in its feeling.

THE DEATH OF GRASS by John Christopher. Michael Joseph. 10s. 6d. 231 pages. The world laid waste by a virus that kills off every green thing. John Christopher's novel of the future starts simply, builds up in the grand manner. Story-telling and characterisation: excellent.

TEN DAYS IN AUGUST. by Bernard Frizell. Cassell. 15s. 309 pages. Paris in 1944 with the Germans in retreat and the Allied armies at the gates. Should the Resistance rise in arms or wait for the city to become a battlefield? Time and place are evoked efficiently, but too much heavy breathing over the sex lives of the characters.

★

THREE WINTERS. By John Mortimer Collins. 13s. 6d. 254 pages.

ELEGANT, excellently told story of the effect of post tensions on present love. Gaiety, irony and grim by turn, Mortimer's novel is a craftsman's job.

★

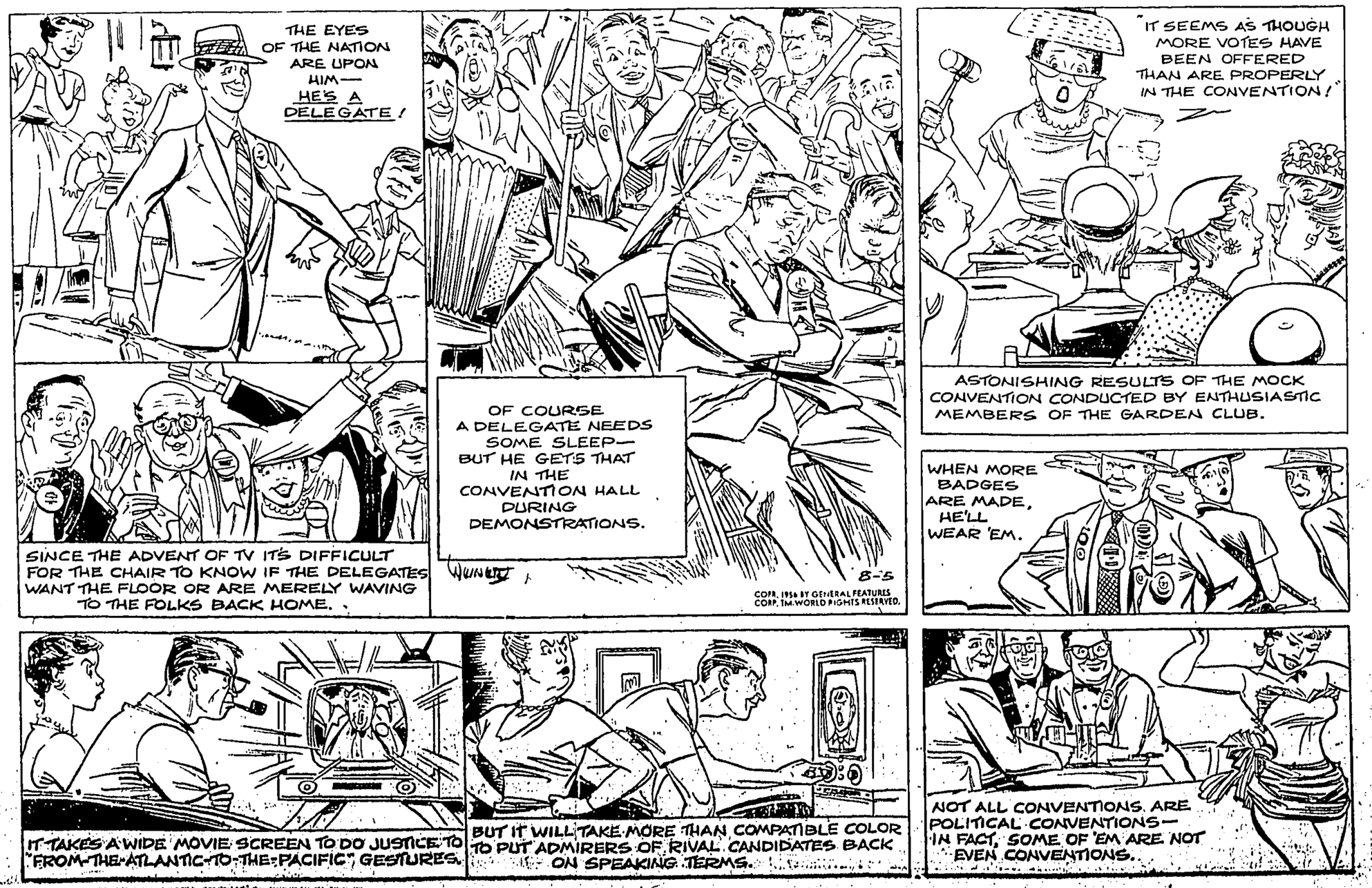
MARY ROBERTS RINEHART'S MYSTERY BOOK. Cassell. 16s. 442 pages.

THREE of the best from America's queen of the thriller. None of the stories is new (the most recent was first published 43 years ago), but the excitement does not fade.

VIGNETTES OF LIFE

In Convention Assembled

BY HARRY WEINERT



Your Radio Listening For Next Week In Detail—A "China Mail" Feature

Stage Club Production Of "Hobson's Choice"

This year is the 40th anniversary of the first production, in 1916, of the famous comedy by Harold Brighouse about life in the North of England, "Hobson's Choice". It is being presented this week by the radio section of the Hongkong Stage Club in Radio Hongkong's "Wednesday Theatre".

Harold Brighouse became the leading playwright of the so-called Manchester School, and it was with "Hobson's Choice" that he first made his mark. The play was first produced in Manchester by Annie E. F. Horneman, the founder of the Modern Repertory Theatre system—she afterwards built the famous Abbey Theatre in Dublin, and helped to 'discover' Bernard Shaw, when she sponsored the first production of his "Arms and the Man."

"Hobson's Choice", although a little mellowed by the years, still retains its original freshness and charm, and is particularly suitable for adaptation as a radio play.

The leading parts in the Stage Club's production by Pat Egan are played by Noel de Guingand as the stubborn and pig-headed shoemaker, and Vi Dekker as his equally stubborn and self-willed daughter.

Ruth Draper — In tonight's 'Celebrity Spotlight', Radio Hongkong presents Ruth Draper, one of the greatest living artists in the Theatre to-day. Ruth Draper is the queen of the one-woman theatre, partly because of her consummate skill as an actress, but chiefly through the force of her personality. She does not try to astonish with the brilliancy of her talent, she merely compels your interest in the multiplicity of characters she is capable of conjuring into almost physical existence.

In tonight's programme, "The Italian Lesson", Ruth Draper satirises a typical American Clubwoman, a woman of the world who manages to see everyone else as a prop to her own vanity.

It is comparatively easy to debunk the rich and comfortable, but in her sketches Miss Draper does not leave her characters destitute of sympathy—she has a heart and somehow this makes her creations the more human and credible.

Anti-Mosquito Campaign — There have been many complaints this year about the unusual prevalence of mosquitoes in the Colony. This coming week the Urban Services are launching an anti-mosquito campaign, which includes a radio talk by Dr A. M. S. Bell, who, on Tuesday evening at nine minutes past eight, will talk to listeners about the ways in which the ordinary citizen can help to eliminate the nuisance of mosquitoes.

Music—The Sunday Concert tomorrow evening features two concerti recorded at the 1956 Queen Elisabeth International Musical Competition in Belgium. This competition is one of the most famous artistic events in Belgium, and it is the successor to similar contests before the war organised by Eugene Ysaye, and at which such artists as David Oistrakh and Emile Gilels emerged triumphant.

The prize-winning works to be heard tomorrow are Brahms Concerto for piano and Orchestra in B flat, No. 2 Opus 83, played by the American pianist, John Browning, and Concerto in D flat, by Prokofief, this time with the Russian pianist, Lazard Berman, as the soloist. Both artists are playing with the Belgian National Orchestra, conducted by Franz Andre.

Monday evening's recital from the Concert Hall of Radio Hongkong will be given by John McLeod (baritone), accompanied by Moya Rea at the piano. The programme will include Schubert's "The Wanderer" and folk songs from Ireland and Hungary.

Music lovers who have already heard and enjoyed George Luzatto's previous talks under the title "Painting in Music and Words" will anticipate with pleasure his contribution to Radio Hongkong's series, "The Music Makers", next week, when he will discuss "The Development of the Sonata". The talk will be illustrated with recordings, and it can be heard —a little earlier than the usual "Music Makers" programme — at 8.45 on Tuesday evening.

(Broadcasting on a frequency of 860 kilocycles per second).

Today

12.30 p.m. PROGRAMME SUMMARY.
12.32 THE MUSIC GOES ROUND AND ROUND.
1.15 NEWS, WEATHER REPORT AND SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.
1.30 LUNCHTIME MUSIC. Leopold Stokowski and his Symphony Orch.
2.00 "JUST FOR YOU"—LISTENERS' REQUESTS. Presented by Ray Hamilton.
3.00 "RODNEY STONE." A serial in seven episodes by Sir Arthur Conan Doyle. Dramatised by David Stringer. Episode 4—"Man of the Ring".
3.30 [illegible]'S CHOICE PRESENTED BY VICTOR MASCALL.
4.00 RAY NORMAN SINGS AND CHRIS HILL PLAYS THE PIANO
4.10 MARIA ZAMORA AND HER MUCHACHOS
Hasta Manana; Bien Se Que No Me Quieres—Maria Zamora and Thom Kelling. Silbando Mambo. Mambo—Maria Zamora (vocal). Morena Morena—M. Zamora & Thom Kelling. Lamento Del Desierto—Maria Zamora.
4.30 BBC JAZZ CLUB
Eric Delaney and his Band with Marion Williams.
5.00 A MUSICAL HISTORY OF THE BOSTON SYMPHONY ORCHESTRA
Music conducted by Karl Muck, Serge Koussevitsky and Charles Munch. Narrated by Milton Cross and Leslie Rogers.
5.27 PROGRAMME SUMMARY
5.30 UNIT REQUESTS PRESENTED BY LINDA
Calling: 74 L.A.A. Regt. R.A.
6.30 CAMARATA AND HIS ORCHESTRA
Flashing Pearls, Serenade D'Amour, Little Jumping Jack, Evening Mist, Waltz Tisane, The Singing Zither, Lotus Land, The Grasshopper.
7.00 ROSEMARY CLOONEY AT THE LONDON PALLADIUM
From this moment on, Tenderly, It's de-lovely, Love, you didn't do right by me, This Ole House.
7.15 HI-FI FIDDLE
Florian Zabach (violin) with Orchestra.
Jalousie, Running off the Rails, Tea for Two, The Waltzing Cat—vocal, The Whistler and his Dog.
7.30 [illegible] BALLROOM
With Harry Davidson and his Orch.
7.59 WEATHER REPORT.
8.00 TIME SIGNAL AND THE NEWS.
8.09 COMMENTARY OR STOP PRESS ITEM.
8.15 "CELEBRITY SPOTLIGHT", Ruth Draper
The Italian Lesson
8.45 (approx.) CARMEN CAVALLARO AT THE PIANO WITH RHYTHM ACCOMPANIMENT.
Amour, Someone to watch over me, I'll follow my secret heart, The nearness of you, When your lover has gone.
9.00 TIME SIGNAL, SPORTS CAVALCADE.
Edited by Brig Young. Produced by John Wallace.
9.30 "THE GOON SHOW"
Peter Sellars, Harry Secombe and Spike Milligan in "Shangri La Again".
10.00 "MUSIC FROM THE FILMS." Anna Magnani in Jean Renoir's "The Golden Coach."
Music from the Works of Antonio Vivaldi, Played by the Rome Symphony Orch. cond. by Gino Marinuzzi, Jr. Traditional Songs and Dances of the Commedia del Arte. Concerto in B flat—Selection; Concerto for Strings—Adagio, Concerto Alla Madrigalesca—Selection; Concerto for Strings and Scinbalo—Finale.
10.30 RADIO DANCE DATE.
The mocal tempo in my Rumba Beat, Fa Balle del Sanoi—Edmundo Ros (vocal) and his Rumba Band, The Girl with the Tiller shoes, My Lucky Charm—Dan Dailey (vocal) with Orch. cond. by Leroy Holmes, Rock around the Island—The Lancers (vocal) with Orch. cond. by George Cates, Every Day—Joni James (vocal) with Lew Douglas & his Orch. & Chorus; Pupalina — The Gaylords (vocal) with George Annis and his Orch., Cry—The Skymasters Dance Orch. Karel van der Velden (vocal); Ramona—Bernard Drukker (Hammond-organ), I love the way you say goodnight—The Skymasters Dance Orch. Annie de Reuver and Karel van der Velden (vocal); Twilight in Rio, Bolivia—Victor Silvester and the Silver Strings, Blue Tango; Once in a while—vocal; Delicado—vocal; Walkin' my baby back home —vocal, Guy Lombardo and his Royal Canadians with vocal; Naughty Lady of Shady Lane—Four Jacks (vocal) with Herbie Layne's Orch.; I got a hole in my sole — Rusty Draper and the Laurie Sisters (vocal) with David Carroll's Orch.; Alice Blue Gown—Glenn Miller and his Orch.; Oh! It's time that we all went home—Foxtrot — Tony Fayne and David Evans with the Gang (vocal) and the Philip Green Orch.
11.00 TIME SIGNAL.
11.29 WEATHER REPORT
11.30 CLOSE DOWN.

Sunday

10.00 a.m. TIME SIGNAL, PROGRAMME SUMMARY, NEWS, WEATHER REPORT AND SPORTS RESULTS.
10.15 MORNING MELODY
We'll gather Lilacs; Royal Blue Waltz; Jamaican Rumba; Vola Colomba; Gipsy Legend—Mantovani and his Orch.
10.30 RELAY OF THE SERVICE FROM UNION CHURCH, KENNEDY ROAD.
Preacher: The Rev. J. E. Sandbach.
11.30 LONDON STUDIO CONCERT.
Bournemouth Symphony Orchestra, Conductor: Charles Groves.
12.00 noon POPULAR VARIETY.
The Finger of suspicion — Dickie Valentine with the Stargazers; If I give my heart to you—Joan Regan (vocal); The lonely ballerina—Mantovani and his Orch.; Unchained Melody—Jimmy Young (vocal); O my beloved daddy—Eddie Calvert (trumpet) with Norrie Paramor and his Orch.; Cara Mia — David Whitfield (vocal) with Mantovani's Orch. and chorus; Big Ben Boogie—Winifred Atwell and her Piano; My son, my son—Vera Lynn (vocal) and Frank Weir (saxophone) with his chorus & Orch.; Friends and neighbours—Billy Cotton and his Band, featuring the Bandits; Kiss—Norrie Paramor and his Orch.; Ole Guapa—Ray Martin and his Concert Orch.
12.30 p.m. FIESTA AT THE WALDORF.
Dos Cruces; El Embrujo Del Fandango; Jotas Tipicas:—Quisiera Ebro; Aimer Comme Je T'Aime; Gallito; Sous le Ciel de Paris; Three Roses; Alegria Espanola: — La Revoltosa, Malaguena, La Tani, Valencia—Los Chavales de Espana, Castanet solo: Trini Reyes.
1.00 TIME SIGNAL, ROBERT MAXWELL'S HARP AND ORCHESTRA
Magic is the Moonlight; Love (Your Spell is everywhere); Ballet for Puppets; Clair de Lune; Solitude; Harp Magic.
1.15 NEWS, WEATHER REPORT AND SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.
1.30 HOSPITAL REQUESTS PRESENTED BY BRENDA.
2.30 POPULAR CLASSICS.
Sonata No. 5 in F Op. 24 ("Spring") (Beethoven) — Nathan Milstein (violin) with Arthur Balsam at the piano; Overture "Egmont" Op. 84 (Beethoven) The Halle Orch. cond. by Sir John Barbirolli.
3.00 "SONGS OF THE TRAIL."
By the Sons of the Pioneers.
Tumbling Tumbleweeds, Home on the Range, Cool Water; Curly Joe from Idaho; Cowboy's Dream; Along the Santa Fe Trail; The last round-up, Far away stomp, Red River Valley, Carry me back to the Lone Prairie, Sweet Betsy from Pike; Slow Moving Cattle, Texas Stomp; Yellow Rose of Texas; The Everlasting Hills of Oklahoma.
3.30 BBC VARIETY PARADE.
'Workers' Playtime.
4.00 HOME REQUESTS PRESENTED BY BRENDA
The Second Part of the programme will be devoted to Messages and Requests recorded at the Army Broadcasting Stand during the Radio and Television Show at Earls Court
5.00 A CONCERT BY THE ROYAL AIR FORCE BAND OF THE FAR EAST AIR FORCE.
By Kind Permission of Air Marshal Sir Francis Fressanges K.B.E., C.B., R.A.F.
5.30 KAY STARR SINGS.
Wrap your troubles in dreams, Rag Doll—with Stanley Boys; Fit as a fiddle, My Buddy—With Stanley Boys, You can depend on me.
5.45 FOLK DANCES PLAYED BY JIM CAMERON'S SCOTTISH DANCE BAND.
6.00 TIME SIGNAL AND PROGRAMME SUMMARY
6.03 FORCES' EVENING SERVICE. Conducted by the Rev. C.R.W. Gilbert, C.F.
6.30 "MONSIEUR BEAUCAIRE." Operetta (Abridged) by Andre Messager.
Sung by the Principals, chorus of Raymond Saint-Paul and Orchestra Lamoureux cond. by Jules Gressier.
7.15 NEAPOLITAN FAVOURITES. Mandolin Orchestra of Paris.
Santa Lucia Lontana; Maria Marie; Black Gondola; Torna Sorrento; Bella Carina; Napoli (Tarantella)—Jeanne Lucada-Mainorez (cond.)
7.30 MASTERS OF MELODY.
Eric Robinson and his Orchestra. The music of Lionel Monckton.
7.59 WEATHER REPORT.
8.00 TIME SIGNAL AND THE NEWS.
8.09 COMMENTARY OR STOP PRESS ITEM.
8.15 JOURNEY INTO SPACE.
'The World in Peril'. Written and produced by Charles Chilton. Episode 18.
8.45 "THEIR MEMORIES LINGER ON."
Sir Harry Lauder.
Roaming in the Gloaming (Lauder); Wee Hoose Mang the Heather (Lauder); Stop Yer Tickling Jock (Lauder); I love a Lassie (Lauder—Grafton); We parted on the Shore (Lauder); A Wee Deoch An' Doris (Lauder—Cunliffe—Grafton).
9.00 TIME SIGNAL, "SHOWTIME FROM THE LONDON PALLADIUM."
With The Skyrockets Orchestra; The Song Pedlars; Gladys Morgan (comedienne); Herbie Marks (accordeon); Tito Gobbi. Compere: Wilfred Thomas
9.30 THE SUNDAY CONCERT. The Queen Elizabeth of Belgium International Music Competition.
Concerto in B flat No. 2 Op. 83 for piano and orchestra (Brahms)—John Browning (U.S.A.) (soloist) with Symphony Orchestra of the Belgian National Broadcasting Service cond. by Franz Andre; Concerto in D flat No. 1, Op. 10 for piano and orchestra (Prokofiev) — Lazard Berman, U.R.S.S (soloist) and the Belgian National Orch. cond. by Franz Andre.
10.45 FROM THE WEEKLIES.
10.59 WEATHER REPORT.
11.00 TIME SIGNAL. MUSIC AT THE CLOSE.
Toccata, Adagio and Fugue in C Major (J. E. Bach) — Albert Schweitzer (organ).
11.20 EPILOGUE CONDUCTED BY THE REV. J. E. SANDBACH.
11.30 CLOSE DOWN.

Monday

7.00 a.m. TIME SIGNAL AND OPENING MARCH.
7.02 LIGHT MUSIC.
7.15 NEWS SUMMARY.
7.20 TOP O' THE MORN.
7.45 WEATHER REPORT.
8.00 TIME SIGNAL, NEWS, WEATHER REPORT AND DIARY FOR TODAY.
8.10 MUSIC FROM SPAIN/LATIN AMERICA.
9.00 CLOSE DOWN.

12.30 p.m. PROGRAMME SUMMARY.
12.32 DOUBLE ATTRACTION. Jeri Southern (vocal), The Norman Luboff Choir.
1.00 "DANCES OF GALANTA." London Philharmonic Orchestra.
1.15 NEWS, WEATHER REPORT AND SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.
1.30 MUSIC FOR YOU. Eric Robinson and his Concert Orchestra.
With Marina de Gabarain, accompanied by Julian Bream.
2.00 CLOSE DOWN.
6.00 TIME SIGNAL AND PROGRAMME SUMMARY.
6.03 STOCK MARKET REPORT.
6.08 HARMONICATS SELECTED FAVOURITES.
6.30 AUSTRALIAN MAGAZINE
6.45 "BOX 200." Bert Gillett at the organ.
7.00 CLASSICAL REQUESTS. Presented by Aileen Dekker.
A Trumpet Voluntary (For Brass and Organ) (Clarke); Rondo alla Turca (from "Sonata No. 11 in A. K331"—Mozart); Impromptu No. 4 in A Flat Major — Allegretto, Op. 90 (Schubert); Rakoczy March ("Hungarian Rhapsody No. 15"—Franz Liszt); Pavane pour une Infante defunte (Ravel).
7.30 Donald Wolfit in "MARTIN CHUZZLEWIT" By Charles Dickens. Episode 4—'Hail Columbia!'
7.59 WEATHER REPORT.
8.00 TIME SIGNAL AND THE NEWS.
8.09 COMMENTARY OR STOP PRESS ITEM.
8.15 EVENING STARS. The Four Guaranis.
Folk music of Latin-America.
8.30 HERE COME THE GIRLS.
One Night of Love—Grace Moore; Lovely to look at—Irene Dunn; Something I dreamed last night—Ella Logan; Where are you—Gertrude Niesen; Tonight we love—Jane Froman; I cover the Waterfront—Connie Boswell; Sand in my shoes—Helen Morgan; Dream Shadows—Bebe Daniels.
9.00 TIME SIGNAL. ROBERT FARNON AND HIS ORCHESTRA.
9.30 RECITAL BY JOHN McLEOD (BARITONE).
With piano accompaniment by Moya Rea from the Concert Hall.
The Wanderer (Schubert); Sunday (from "Uhlands' Folk Song" Op. 47 No. 3) (Brahms); Two Hungarian Folk Songs (arr. Korbay); "Had a Horse, a finer no Man ever saw"; "Shepherd, see thy Horses' foaming Mane"; Two Irish Songs: "The gentle Maiden"; "The Hills of County Clare" (words by Moore-Raymond; music by Rex Burroughs).
9.50 (approx.) TEN VARIATIONS. From "Falstaff de Salieri" (Beethoven)
Albert Ferber (piano).
10.00 THE GOON SHOW.
Peter Sellers, Harry Secombe and Spike Milligan in "Shangri La Again."
(Repeat of last Saturday's broadcast).
10.30 BENEATH ITALIAN SKIES.
Amore baciami — Nuccia Bongiovanni (f. vocal); Vecchia Roma — Claudio Villa (m. vocal), Terra straniera—Iller e I Suoi 5 (orch.); Luna rossa — Luciano Tajoli (m. vocal); Non ti ricordi — Giorgio Consolini (f. vocal); Amico Tango—Iller e I Suoi 5 (orch.); Te voglio bene tanto tanto—Renato Rascel (f. vocal); La montanara — Coro Della S.A.T.; Song of the Barefoot Contessa — Charles Williams and his Concert Orch.
10.59 WEATHER REPORT.
11.00 TIME SIGNAL, RADIO NEWSREEL.
11.15 GOODNIGHT MUSIC.
Covent Garden; Westminster (from "London Suite") (Eric Coates); Langham Place (from "London Again") (Eric Coates) — The Philharmonic Promenade Orch. conducted by Eric Coates.
11.30 CLOSE DOWN.

Tuesday

7.00 a.m. TIME SIGNAL AND OPENING MARCH.
7.02 LIGHT MUSIC.
7.15 NEWS SUMMARY.
7.20 TOP O' THE MORN.
7.45 WEATHER REPORT.
8.00 TIME SIGNAL, NEWS, WEATHER REPORT AND DIARY FOR TODAY.
8.10 STAGE AND SCREEN MELODIES.
9.00 CLOSE DOWN.

12.15 p.m. MORNING PRAYERS. By the Very Rev. F.S. Temple.
12.30 PROGRAMME SUMMARY.
12.32 TED HEATH AND HIS MUSIC.
With Dennis Lotis, Kathy Lloyd, Bobbie Britton.
1.00 TIME SIGNAL. JOE REICHMAN (PIANO) WITH RHYTHM ACCOMP.
1.15 NEWS, WEATHER REPORT AND SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENT.
1.30 LUNCHTIME MUSIC
2.00 CLOSE DOWN.
6.00 TIME SIGNAL AND PROGRAMME SUMMARY.
6.03 STOCK MARKET REPORT.
6.08 "THE MIKADO" OVERTURE (SULLIVAN).
Symphony Orch. conducted by Isidore Godfrey.
6.15 "TALKING ABOUT TEACHING."
A new series for Teachers and those interested in teaching: 'Thinking about Education.'
The fourth of six talks in which Miss Robina Macintyre, Vice Principal of a Teacher-Training College in London, speaks of the supreme aim of education and possible ways it might be achieved.
4. "Ways and Means."
6.30 MUSICLAND, U.S.A.
Earl Wrightson, Jimmy Carroll, Eugenie Baird, Barbara Gibson, The Musicland Serenaders, Alfredo Antonini and his Orchestra.
7.00 LA DEMI-HEURE FRANÇAISE.
Presentation de M. Laversanne, Faure: Pelleas et Melisande, et Shylock.
7.30 "FIRST HEARING." New records presented by Alex Borrie.
7.59 WEATHER REPORT.
8.00 TIME SIGNAL AND THE NEWS.
8.09 THE ANTI-MOSQUITO CAMPAIGN.
A talk by Dr A. M. S. Bell.
8.15 SCOTTISH FOLK-SONGS.
Emma Caslor (Folk-singer), John Avison (pianist).
Sleeps the Moon; MacIntosh's Lament; Land of Heart's Desire; Lord Randall.
8.30 PETER YORKE AND HIS CONCERT ORCHESTRA.
The Song is ended; Lady of the Evening; Indian Summer; Marie; They say it's wonderful.
8.45 "DEVELOPMENT OF THE SONATA."
An illustrated Talk by George Luzzatto.
9.30 CASTAWAY'S CHOICE.
Alyce Pekora is interviewed by John Wallace.
10.00 JOURNEY INTO SPACE.
"The World in Peril"—Episode 18.
Written and produced by Charles Chilton (Repeat of last Sunday's broadcast).
10.30 "AT THE LUAU."
Prince Kawohi and the Luau Boys.
10.59 WEATHER REPORT.
11.00 TIME SIGNAL, RADIO NEWSREEL.
11.15 GOODNIGHT MUSIC.
William Tell — Ballet Music (Rossini) — London Philharmonic Orch. conducted by Basil Cameron.
11.30 CLOSE DOWN.

Wednesday

7.00 a.m. TIME SIGNAL AND OPENING MARCH.
7.02 LIGHT MUSIC.
7.15 NEWS SUMMARY.
7.20 TOP O' THE MORN.
7.45 WEATHER REPORT.
8.00 TIME SIGNAL, NEWS, WEATHER REPORT AND DIARY FOR TODAY.
8.10 MUSIC IN THE AIR.
9.00 CLOSE DOWN.
12.30 p.m. PROGRAMME SUMMARY.
12.32 MUSIC FROM THE FILMS.
1.15 NEWS, WEATHER REPORT AND SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.
1.30 STOCK MARKET REPORT.
1.35 AFTERNOON CONCERT.
2.00 CLOSE DOWN.

6.00 TIME SIGNAL AND PROGRAMME SUMMARY.
6.03 LUCKY DIP — LISTENERS' REQUESTS.
Presented by Margherita.
7.00 VIRTUOSO.
Dennis Brain (Horn).
Third movement — Rondo (from "Concerto No. 1 in E flat) for Horn and Orchestra") (Richard Strauss, Op. 11) — with the Philharmonia Orch. conducted by Alceo Galliera; Third Movement (from "Concerto No. 3 in E flat major, K. 447") (Mozart) — with the Philharmonia Orch. conducted by Herbert Von Karajan; Villanelle (Dukas) — with Gerald Moore (piano).
7.15 CANADIAN CHRONICLE.
News and views on up-to-date affairs in Canada presented by the Canadian Broadcasting Corporation.
7.30 "TIME FOR JAZZ."
With Robin Day.
7.59 WEATHER REPORT.
8.00 TIME SIGNAL AND THE NEWS.
8.09 COMMENTARY OR STOP PRESS ITEM.
8.15 INTERLUDE FOR MUSIC.
With Leslie Hutchinson ('Hutch').
8.30 "WALTZ TIME IN VIENNA."
Andre Kostelanetz and his orchestra.
9.00 TIME SIGNAL.
WEDNESDAY THEATRE.
"HOBSON'S CHOICE."
By Harold Brighouse.
Cast
Maggie ... Vi Dekker
Alice ... Ray Romer
Vickey ... Maureen Clark
Hobson ... Noel de Guingand
Will Mossop ... Len Dunning
Albert Prosser ... Michael Tyler
Mrs Hepworth ... Molly Crosbie
Jim Heeler ... Derek Webb
Ada Figgins ... Irene Dunning
Freddy Beenstock ... Gil Crowe
Doctor McFarlane ... Ron Colbourne
Tubby ... Ron Colbourne
Sound Effects ... Irene Dunning, Ron Colbourne
Produced for the Hongkong Stage Club by Pat Egan.
10.15 BOULEVARD CAFE.
Mam'zelle Fifi — Florence Veran (vocal); Marie des Iles—Gilles Sala (vocal); Tu voulais—Michele Arnaud (vocal); Paris Canaille—Eric Amado (vocal); Ballade de Paris—Eric Amado (vocal); Le Dimanche a Paris; Serenade Mediterranee — Michele Mathe (vocal); Trop, Trop, Trop; Doucement, Doucement—Trio Chaplin.
10.45 LAWRENCE WELK'S POLKA PARTY.
Clarinet Polka; Dream City Polka; Pound Your Table Polka; Barbara Polka; Slap your Hip Polka—vocal—Lawrence Welk and his Champagne Music.
10.59 WEATHER REPORT.
11.00 TIME SIGNAL, RADIO NEWSREEL.
11.15 GOODNIGHT MUSIC.
Valse Sentimentale, Op. 51 No. 6 (Tchaikovsky) — Lionel McMorrow (violin); Tango Du Reve (Dream Tango) (Malderen)—Columbia Salon Orch.; Treos (Rasbach) — Columbia Salon Orch.; Serenade Espagnole (Chaminade)—Columbia Salon Orch.; Lover, come back to me (Romberg—Hammerstein II)—Al Goodman and his Orch.
11.30 CLOSE DOWN.

Thursday

7.00 a.m. TIME SIGNAL AND OPENING MARCH.
7.02 LIGHT MUSIC.
7.15 NEWS SUMMARY.
7.45 WEATHER REPORT.
8.00 TIME SIGNAL, NEWS, WEATHER REPORT AND DIARY FOR TODAY.
8.10 MUSIC IN THE AIR.
9.00 CLOSE DOWN.
12.30 a.m. PROGRAMME SUMMARY.
12.32 NOTHING BUT MUSIC.
George Weldon conducting the City of Birmingham Orchestra.
1.15 NEWS, WEATHER REPORT AND SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.
1.30 SONGS FROM THE BROADWAY SHOW "BRIGADOON."
2.00 CLOSE DOWN.

6.00 TIME SIGNAL AND PROGRAMME SUMMARY.
6.03 STOCK MARKET REPORT.
6.08 MUSICAL INTERLUDE.
6.15 STORIES AND RHYMES.
'The Silver Rose.'
6.30 PORTUGUESE HALF HOUR.
7.00 "THE WAYFARERS."
Paul Bala, Ilka Sylvern and Leah Schaefer (vocal) with guitar accomp.
Landlord fill the flowing Bowl—chorus w. L. Schaefer (contr.); Down in the Valley—chorus; Lolly too dum—chorus; The Lass from the low countree—vocal; When the sun goes down—chorus; Mr McGuire; Hush little baby—Leah Schaefer and Ilka Sylvern (guitar); La Vaquilla—chorus; Ah! Si Mon Moine—chorus; Waltzing Matilda — chorus; Zemer Lach—chorus.
7.30 Bebe Daniels and Ben Lyon in "LIFE WITH THE LYONS."
Episode 48—"Ben Kicks Off."
7.59 WEATHER REPORT.
8.00 TIME SIGNAL AND THE NEWS.
8.09 COMMENTARY OR STOP PRESS ITEM.
8.15 LETTER FROM AMERICA.
By Alistair Cooke.
8.30 MUSIC OF THE MOMENT.
Featuring Hit Songs of today and tomorrow.
Love, Love, Love—The Diamonds (vocal); Faut Aimer On — Jerry Mengo and his Orch.; Don't blame me—Joni James (vocal); Where are you—Terry Gibbs and Orch.; Man Smart — Harry Belafonte (vocal); Petite—Percy Faith and his Orch.; You do something to me — Lena Horne (vocal); You were meant for me — Paul Weston and his Orch.; Scratch my back — Lola Dee and Rusty Draper (vocal).
9.00 TIME SIGNAL.
THURSDAY SCRAPBOOK.
A magazine entertainment for most ages, in which there is music of a sort, meetings with interesting people, various problems in sound, and all manner of trivia for your distraction.
Devised by Timothy Birch.
9.30 AT THE OPERA.
"Don Pasquale" Act 3 (Donizetti)
Don Pasquale (bass), Melchiore Luise; Doctor Malatesta (baritone), Scipio Colombo; Ernesto (tenor) Juan Oncina; Norina (soprano), Linda Aymaro; A Notary (tenor), Josef Schmiedinger. Chorus — The Vienna Kammerchor under the direction of Reinhold Schmidt and Orchestra of the Vienna State Opera conducted by Argeo Quadri.
10.20 (approx.) FOLK SONG SUITE (VAUGHAN WILLIAMS).
Eastman Symphonic Wind Ensemble.
Conducted by Frederick Fennell.
10.30 ADVENTURES IN RHYTHM.
Pete Rugolo and his orchestra.
Mixin' the Blues; Poinciana; Rugolo meets Shearing; Sambamba; King Porter Stomp; You are too beautiful; Jingle Bells Mambo; There will never be another you; Conversation; Good evening Friends Boogie.
10.59 WEATHER REPORT.
11.00 TIME SIGNAL, RADIO NEWSREEL.
11.15 GOODNIGHT MUSIC.
Valse Triste (from Incidental music to "Kuolema") (Sibelius Op. 44); German Dance (from "Die Schlittenfahrt") (Mozart, K.605 No. 3); Tanzwalzer (Busoni Op. 53)—The Philharmonia Orch. conducted by Igor Markevitch.
11.30 CLOSE DOWN.

Friday

7.00 a.m. TIME SIGNAL AND OPENING MARCH.
7.02 LIGHT MUSIC.
7.15 NEWS SUMMARY.
7.20 TOP O' THE MORN.
7.45 WEATHER REPORT.
8.00 TIME SIGNAL, NEWS, WEATHER REPORT AND DIARY FOR TODAY.
8.10 ORCHESTRA CALL.
9.00 CLOSE DOWN.
12.15 p.m. ROMAN CATHOLIC PRAYERS.
By the Rev. Father R. W. Gallagher, S.J.
12.30 PROGRAMME SUMMARY.
12.32 "MUSIC FOR ROMANCE."
With Richard Hayman and his orchestra.
1.00 TIME SIGNAL.
WE SING FOR YOU.
Frank Parker and Marion Marlowe.
Romance; An Old Fashioned Picture; The man I love — Marion Marlowe; I've told ev'ry little star; The Melba Waltz.
1.15 NEWS, WEATHER REPORT AND SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.
1.30 MUSIC OF THE MASTERS.
2.00 CLOSE DOWN.
6.00 TIME SIGNAL AND PROGRAMME SUMMARY.
6.03 STOCK MARKET REPORT.
6.08 PROGRAMME FOR CHILDREN.
Presented by Valeria.
6.30 POPULARITY POLL.
Presented by Ted Thomas.
7.00 MUSIC FROM THE BALLET.
Bluebeard (Offenbach)—The Ballet Theatre Orch. conducted by Joseph Levine.
7.30 JAZZ HALF HOUR.
Presented by Robert Acheson.
7.59 WEATHER REPORT.
8.00 TIME SIGNAL AND THE NEWS.
8.09 COMMENTARY OR STOP PRESS ITEM.
8.15 MINIATURES OF JOHANN STRAUSS.
Played by the Columbia Symphony Orchestra, conducted by Howard Barlow.
Serail Tanze; Explosions Polka; Festival — Quadrille; Paroxysmen Walzer; Telegraphische Depeschen; Champagner Polka.
8.45 "TALKING ABOUT BOOKS."
9.00 TIME SIGNAL.
MUSIC LOVERS' HOUR — CLASSICAL REQUESTS.
Presented by Aileen Dekker.
Partita No 1 in B flat major (J. S. Bach); Violin Concerto No. 3 in G Major, K.216 (Mozart); Excerpts from "The Swan Lake" Ballet Suite (Tchaikovsky) Op. 20.
10.00 ASIAN CLUB.
10.30 VARIETY HIGHLIGHTS.
Autumn Concerto — Richard Hayman his Harmonica and his Orch.; Innamorata — Jerry Vale (vocal) with Percy Faith's Orch. & Chorus; Happiness Street — Georgia Gibbs (vocal); Street of Tears — Richard Hayman his Harmonica and his Orch.; Second Ending — Jerry Vale (vocal) with Percy Faith's orch. and chorus; Happiness is a thing called Joe—Georgia Gibbs (vocal); A sunny day—Bill McGuffie and his Music; Railroadin' Man — Len Dresslar (vocal); My whistling heart—Dick Kuhn (whistling); Mind If I make love to you—Len Dresslar (vocal); Whistling the blues — Dick Kuhn (whistling).
10.59 WEATHER REPORT.
11.00 TIME SIGNAL, RADIO NEWSREEL.
11.15 GOODNIGHT MUSIC.
On Wings of Song (Mendelssohn); Valse Bluette (Drigo); From the Canebrake (Gardner); Deep River (trad.); Minstrels (Debussy); Old Folks at home (Foster) — Campoli (violin) with Eric Gritton (piano).
11.30 CLOSE DOWN.

BBC Overseas Shortwave Programmes

(6.30 p.m. to 12.15 a.m. on 21.530 Mc/s, 13.93m and on 17.810 Mc/s, 16.84m)

SATURDAY, SEPT. 22

6.30 p.m. THIS DAY AND AGE
6.40 FROM THE EDITORIALS
6.45 FOR CHILDREN.
7.30 'SIMON AND LAURA.' Episode Four.
8.00 THE NEWS.
8.15 SPORTS ROUND-UP
8.25 Report from the WEST COUNTRY.
8.30 FROM THE WEEKLIES.
8.45 FOLK MUSIC OF MANY LANDS. 12: Greece.
9.00 PAVILION ORCHESTRA
9.30 SCOTTISH MAGAZINE.
10.00 THE NEWS.
10.15 LISTENERS' CHOICE.
11.00 Great Tom. RADIO NEWSREEL.
11.15 SOUTHERN SERENADE ORCHESTRA.
Directed by Lou Whiteson with Julie Dawn

SUNDAY, SEPT. 23

6.30 p.m. COMPOSER OF THE WEEK. Rimsky-Korsakov (records)
6.40 FROM THE EDITORIALS.
6.45 COMMONWEALTH OF SONG.
7.30 SUNDAY SERVICE.
From St Mark's Church, Dundela, Belfast, Co. Down. Conducted by the Venerable C. I. Peacocke
8.00 THE NEWS.
8.15 SPORTS ROUND-UP
8.30 Peter Jones in 'BY AND LARGE.'
Some radio ruminations on the passing parade.
9.00 MELODY HOUR.
10.00 THE NEWS.
10.15 FOR CHILDREN. 'The Stolen Submarine.'
11.00 Great Tom. RADIO NEWSREEL.
11.15 CONCERTO.
Organ Concerto in F by Handel

MONDAY, SEPT. 24

6.30 p.m. COMPOSER OF THE WEEK. Rimsky-Korsakov (records)
6.40 FROM THE EDITORIALS
6.45 GRAND HOTEL.
7.30 IN TOWN TONIGHT
8.00 THE NEWS.
8.15 SPORTS REVIEW.
8.30 THE RIVER POLICE. 3—Limehouse Reach and Beyond.
A combined outside broadcast and dramatised feature on the work of the Thames Police.
9.00 THE BAND OF THE IRISH GUARDS.
9.30 ENGLISH MAGAZINE.
Presents people and events in the West of England.
10.00 THE NEWS.
10.15 NEW RECORDS (Concert music)
Presented by Boyd Neel.
11.00 Great Tom. RADIO NEWSREEL.
11.15 THE SOUTH SEA SERENADERS.
Directed by Ernest Penfold.
11.45 From the Third Programme. SOUTH AMERICA. 'Brazil.'
The fourth of five talks by V. S. Pritchett.

TUESDAY, SEPT. 25

6.30 p.m. THIS DAY AND AGE.
6.40 FROM THE EDITORIALS.
6.45 Rudolf Schwarz conducts his own choice of MUSIC FOR LIGHTER MOOD.
7.30 COMMONWEALTH CLUB
8.00 THE NEWS.
8.15 SPORTS ROUND-UP.
8.25 Five Minutes for FARMERS.
8.30 FORCES' FAVOURITES.
9.00 THE COMMERCIAL MOTOR SHOW.
Raymond Baxter visits this year's show at Earls Court.
9.15 DANCE MUSIC (records).
9.30 LETTER FROM AMERICA
By Alistair Cooke.
9.45 ULSTER MAGAZINE.
Edited and produced by Diana Hyde.
10.00 THE NEWS.
10.15 THE MAKING OF A BOXER. A feature by Glyn Hardwicke, produced by Elwyn Evans.
What is the truth about 'the boxing game'? Do young boxers get the best possible chances or are they exploited by promoters? How does a promising amateur turn professional? These and other questions are answered in this dramatised feature.
11.00 Great Tom. RADIO NEWSREEL.
11.15 LISTENERS' CHOICE
11.45 BBC Concert Hall. BBC SYMPHONY ORCHESTRA.

WEDNESDAY, SEPT. 26

6.30 p.m. SCIENCE REVIEW.
6.40 FROM THE EDITORIALS.
6.45 PIANO PLAYTIME.
George Scott-Wood.
7.00 'CARIBBEAN HORIZON.' A series of four programmes about the British West Indies on the eve of Federation.
2: Bridges between the Islands.
7.30 'BLACKPOOL NIGHT.'
8.00 THE NEWS.
8.15 SPORTS ROUND-UP.
8.25 Report from SOUTH-EAST ENGLAND. Oxfordshire.
8.30 MUSIC FOR DANCING.
9.15 'THE LAUGHTER-MAKERS'
9.45 WORK AND WORSHIP
'A glimpse of Madagascar.'
10.00 THE NEWS.
10.15 PAVILION ORCHESTRA.
11.00 Great Tom. RADIO NEWSREEL.
11.15 Radio Theatre presents 'WHAT'S BECOME OF WARING?'
A play by Peter Fraser from the novel by Anthony Powell.

THURSDAY, SEPT. 27

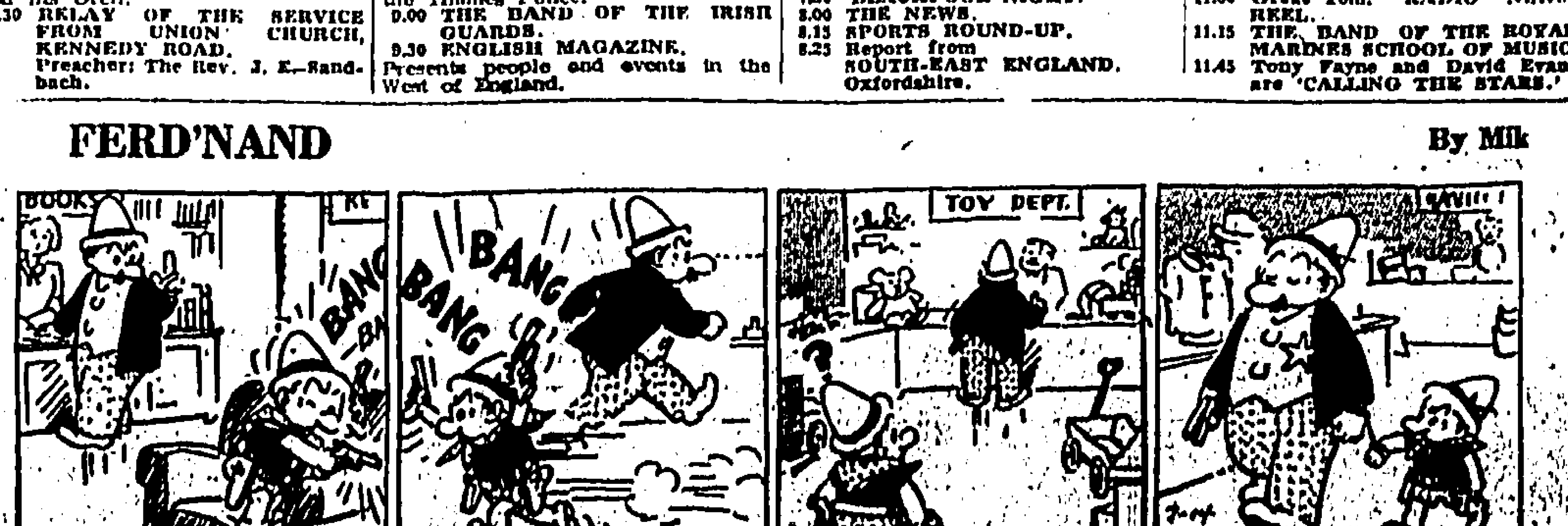
6.30 p.m. THIS DAY AND AGE
6.40 FROM THE EDITORIALS.
6.45 ENCORE!
7.30 THE ARCHERS.
A story of country folk.
8.00 THE NEWS.
8.15 SPORTS ROUND-UP.
8.25 Report from the NORTH OF ENGLAND.
8.30 'WHAT'S THE FORM?'
8.45 MONTMARTRE PLAYERS
9.00 JAZZ IN THE MAKING
9.30 WELSH MAGAZINE.
10.00 THE NEWS.
10.15 BBC NORTHERN ORCHESTRA.
11.00 Great Tom. RADIO NEWSREEL.
11.15 'EDUCATING ARCHIE.'
11.45 SERIOUS ARGUMENT.

FRIDAY, SEPT. 28

6.30 p.m. 'OUR WAY OF LIFE.' A series of impressions.
Henry Longhurst.
6.40 FROM THE EDITORIALS
6.45 MONTMARTRE PLAYERS.
7.00 Excerpts from 'THE DEVIL'S DISCIPLE'
By George Bernard Shaw.
7.30 TIP-TOP TUNES.
8.00 THE NEWS.
8.15 SPORTS ROUND-UP
8.25 Report from the MIDLANDS.
8.30 GOD AND HIS WORLD.
A Christian approach to daily life by the Rev. James S. Wood.
8.45 SANDY MACPHERSON.
At the theatre organ.
9.00 OUR KIND OF MUSIC
Eric Jupp and his Orchestra.
9.30 NEW RECORDS.
10.00 THE NEWS.
10.15 BBC CONCERT ORCHESTRA and BBC MIDLAND LIGHT ORCHESTRA.
Conducted by Vilem Tausky and Gerald Gentry.
11.00 Great Tom. RADIO NEWSREEL.
11.15 THE BAND OF THE ROYAL MARINES SCHOOL OF MUSIC.
11.45 Tony Fayne and David Evans are 'CALLING THE STARS.'

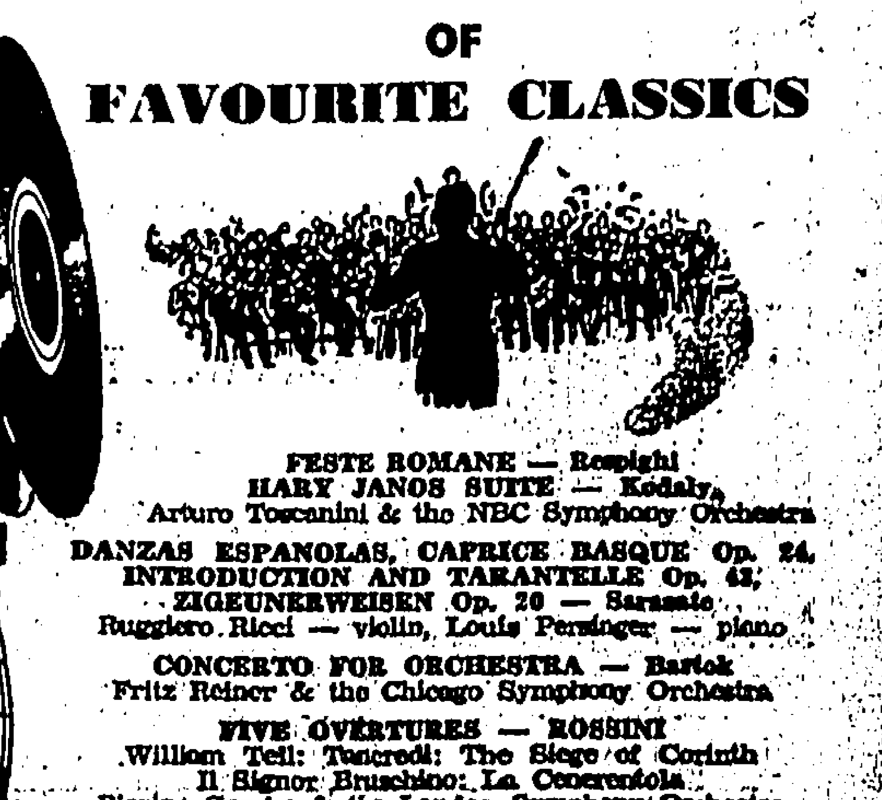
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FESTE ROMANE — Respighi
HARY JANOS SUITE — Kodaly,
Arturo Toscanini & the NBC Symphony Orchestra

DANZAS ESPANOLAS, CAPRICE BASQUE Op. 24,
INTRODUCTION AND TARANTELLE Op. 43,
ZIGEUNERWEISEN Op. 20 — Sarasate
Ruggiero Ricci — violin, Louis Persinger — piano

CONCERTO FOR ORCHESTRA — Bartok
Fritz Reiner & the Chicago Symphony Orchestra

FIVE OVERTURES — ROSSINI
William Tell: Tancredi: The Siege of Corinth
Il Signor Bruschino: La Cenerentola
Pierino Gamba & the London Symphony Orchestra

SIBELIUS MASTERPIECES
Finlandia: The Swan of Tuonela: Valse Triste: Festivo
Anatole Fistoulari & the London Symphony Orchestra

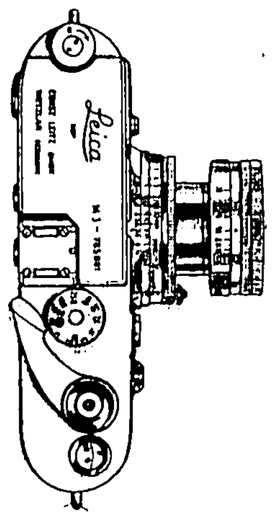
Romance in C Major
John Hollingsworth & the Royal Opera House Orchestra

Rakastava ("The Lover")
Arthur Winograd & the Arthur Winograd String Orchestra

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SATURDAY SOCCER SPOT

WORLD CLASS PLAYERS WE HAVE—BUT WORLD CLASS GUIDANCE IS LACKING

Says I. M. MacTAVISH

This is the brief — but sad — story of a magnificent racing car. It was a machine of great potential. During its early trials it turned in outstanding performances .... it set up new records when put to vital competitive tests. The world was at its wheels so to speak .... but so great was the clamour for its public appearance, and so self-centred and all-grabbing was the policy of its owner, it was never given a rest.

It was denied the essential servicing every machine requires and soon its performances began to deteriorate. The 'zip' that had once taken it into the lead disappeared; the staying power that had so often kept it out in front faded with each successive outing....and soon it was reduced to the level of a very ordinary car.

The calls for its services began to dwindle; the brilliance of its earlier achievements and its acclaimed potential were soon forgotten; it became first of all a subject for criticism ...and later a forgotten hulk.

It's a sad story and no doubt you wonder just where it connects with the Saturday Soccer Spot. It has—as I hope to show—a great deal to do with soccer.... in fact it is a story with a moral.

MUCH IN COMMON

The human body has much in common with the internal combustion engine. Its fundamental requirements are very much the same. Both need good fuel—be it petrol, diesel oil or food—they both need adequate rest . . . and above all they both need regular servicing. There the main tie-up finishes, for while the car requires the attention of an expert mechanic, the human body has the wonderful attribute of doing most of its running repairs and a great deal of its own maintenance.... provided it is given the chance . . . but like the car mentioned above it cannot continue to turn in top class physical performances unless it gets the rest, servicing, and the thoughtful attention it requires.

. . . and now to tie that up with football.

Elsewhere in the local press this week there was a letter intended to belittle the Colony's Chinese footballers. The theme is more than just vaguely familiar, but nevertheless it is one that requires comment.

The letter suggested, in an unsubtle way, that the Chinese footballers have been badly over-rated; that they had no real claim to be regarded as world class players ... in fact they were given a rating beneath that of England's Third Division performers.

Such an assertion is basically as illogical as it is fundamentally unfounded ... but in view of recent disappointing happenings and dismal achievements it is understandable, particularly from those people who are prepared to make sweeping statements on the strength of a superficial appreciation of what is really a very complex set of circumstances.

For my part, my faith in the potential of the Chinese footballer is as high now as it has ever been; unfortunately my confidence in the ability of some of their handlers to realise that potential has never been lower.

First of all there is one important feature which should be understood. Comparison between the playing conditions of a Chinese footballer in Hongkong and those of a League player in England is quite unreasonable. That is true whether you think it should be so or not . . . and if any fair assessment of the local player is to mean anything at all it has to be made against some very different and certainly some more 'liberal' yardstick.

Let us examine the statement that there is no player here of world class. To my mind any such examination must inevitably turn our thoughts to Ho Cheung-yau.

REGULAR MEMBER

As a schoolboy star Ho attracted a lot of attention from the big Chinese clubs and in the summer between the 1952-53 and 1953-54 seasons he went on tour of Australia with Eastern as a guest player. He was already an up-and-coming star. On his return to Hongkong he became a regular senior team member of Sing Tao and after he had played through another gruelling season he was again whisked away on an exhausting summer tour.

On his return to the Colony he joined South China and was one of the vital sparks in the Causeway Hill boys' achieving the double...but again there was no rest ahead.

As soon as the ancillary tournaments like challenge and charity games and the summer league had been completed off he went yet again to take part in South China's game packed tour of Manila, Australia, New Zealand, and other places en route.

Relentlessly the soccer wheel turned. After yet another exacting league programme last season he was taken off once more on a long and strength sapping summer tour through-out South-East Asia's sun drenched countries.

Ho Cheung-yau has now played football without a single rest —except a brief respite to allow an occasional injury to repair— since 1952....and yet in spite of that grueling, irrational, football schedule he was still regarded by the visiting Yugoslavians last season as one of the greatest players they had ever met....and I don't think I have to remind anyone how the home counties fared when they met the Yugoslavs.

Potentially Ho Cheung-yau is among the greatest inside-forwards in the world today, and incidentally that opinion was shared by one of the directors of a famous English league club who visited Hongkong quite recently. "By present day standards that boy is worth £25,000 ....." he said ..... not once, and to me alone . . . but several times and to several different people.

ESSENTIAL GUIDANCE

What is true of Ho Cheung-yau is also true of Yiu Cheuk-yin ..... and of several others, but apparently their general welfare, their essential guidance, and their world class football potential are of much less importance to those who handle them than their financial value as box-office attractions here in the Colony.

Like a magnificent motor car devised by the greatest brains in the whole field of engineering and then grossly misused these players cannot survive the present grinding round-the-calendar schedule that is being set for them. In other circles terms like 'exploitation' and 'slave-driving' are frequently heard in discussions about our footballers, and they are used by people who know what they are talking about. The off-field "politics" of our football are complicated enough without further expression of opinion by me....but on the field there is no doubt in my mind that the players are—in a football sense—being driven to a premature end.

The rock bottom performances we have seen recently by Hongkong players may, on the surface, tend to discredit what I have said, but I do not retract a single word of it. Hongkong has players of the greatest possible potential but they will never realise that potential unless there is some drastic revision of the present all-the-year-round playing programme which, quite apart from driving the men to inevitable staleness, is killing their zest for the game, and reducing them to the status of tired physical machines doing a job that is no more than a conventional ritual . . . a ritual that is often unsavoury to perform and distressing to watch.

Oh...yes, the players are here alright . . . so is the world class potential . . . what is lacking, however, is the vital combination of expert guidance, progressive career planning . . . and sensible man management.

• • •

The timing of the mid-week games in the Asian Cup series set the Hongkong police a very difficult and often frustrating task in complex traffic control. The football crowds boosted the normal rush-hour traffic to tremendous proportions and imposed a heavy burden on the traffic controllers.

I made my way to each of the games by car and, like many others, I had my little moan about trivial irritations along the way, but now in retrospect it is much easier to see and appreciate the excellent work done by the Police in getting the impatient thousands to the Stadium ... and also of course in getting them away again at the end of the game.

TRAFFIC PROBLEM

Nevertheless the strain on the Police is out of all proportion to the size of the crowds attending the matches at the Hongkong Stadium and their work is multiplied many times over by the complications of the approaches to the ground. Tucked away as it is in a recess in the hills the stadium presents many problems and one can only hope that this vast traffic problem has been adequately considered and provided for in the long term plans for the development of the stadium and the surrounding area.

• • •

Recently we had a revival of some of Charlie Chaplin's old films and the timely even seems to have left a deep impression on more than one of our behind-the-scenes soccer minds. I heard it being suggested the other evening that some of our players and 'advisers' should adopt the famous sign from the "Great Dictator" as their emblem for the coming season ..... the players to wear it on the shirts and the 'advisers' on their lapel.

Oh ..... and just in case you missed the film, the sign referred to was the 'Double Cross' ..... Watch future team sheets for further clues!

Teams Were The Same

Sparkbrook Amateurs and Moseley Road Methodists, lying first and second in the South Birmingham League had to postpone this game of football because they were meeting each other in the Birmingham Parks Cricket Association's Cup Final. Eighteen of the 22 Soccer players were concerned in the cricket match.

SAME COLOURS

Twenty years ago a small boy pulled on the black and amber shirt of Aberdare Schools and played his first representative match in South Wales. A lot of water has passed under the bridges since then, for the boy was Alf Sherwood, failed to find fame with Cardiff City as a full back and captain Wales in Internationals. But he is still wearing a black and amber shirt, for Alf has been transferred to Newport County.



Seated in the cockpit of his speed-boat "Miss Windermere III" is Norman Buckley during a trial run on Lake Coniston prior to the British attempt on the world one hour endurance speed record which is at present held by Germany at 76.5 miles per hour—with also an unconfirmed German speed of 79.5 miles per hour.

I HAVE MY SAY

MELBOURNE SETS A PEAK FORM POSER

By HARRY CARPENTER

With all due respect to Australia, I suppose there could be no worse part of the world than the Antipodes for the site of the Olympic Games, so far as European athletes are concerned.

The absolute limits of the British outdoor track and field season are March and October. It usually opens with the Oxford v. Cambridge match, and this year will close with the London-Budapest match, at the White City, London, on October 10.

To travel 12,000 miles to Melbourne and then run for your life, at a time when normally you would be going out of training, and to bring yourself suddenly from the damp, dismal climate of early British winter to the heat of an Australian summer, is putting a tremendous premium on nervous and physical energy.

But that is precisely what will be asked of British, and other European athletes, when they congregate in Melbourne for the start of the Games on November 22.

AT A LOSS

Can you wonder, then, that many are at a complete loss to decide between the choices facing them: whether to stay in Britain until the last possible moment and engage in all the competition they can find to maintain peak condition; or to hare off to Melbourne in advance, and seek easy acclimatisation, while risking losing the edge off their form?

Gordon Pirie has made up his independent mind. Brian Hewson and Ken Wood, our middle-distance men also favour early departure. They leave on October 4.

Chris Chataway, I understand, has decided to have at least one more outing in Britain. He may race against Pirie in Manchester and then compete in the London v. Budapest match. He flies out, with Chris Brasher and Thelma Hopkins, on October 18.

ANXIOUS

Derek Johnson (800m.) and Frank Sando (10,000m.) complete a party of eight who intend to travel ahead of the main British party, which flies on November 8.

Anxious about keeping our Olympic athletes fit, the British Amateur Athletics Board have arranged a special meeting, to feature an "International and Olympic team" v. Oxford and Cambridge (men) and Southern Counties (women) at Brighton on November 3.

The notion that the other Wednesday night's succession of British defeats at the White City, London, means goodbye to gold medals at Melbourne is valid only if you believed in a glut of them in the first place.

In any case, many of our best men were not running at their Olympic distances. Chataway was overwhelmed at 1,500 Metres, but his Melbourne assignment is the 5,000, along with Pirie, second in Wednesday's 1,500 Metres, and Ibbotson, second in the 3,000 Metres.

FIRST-RATE

Ken Wood devastating winner of the 3,000 Metres with an incredible 1min. 54sec. for the last 800 metres still looks a first-rate candidate for the Olympic 1,500 Metres.

Only concern our selectors can have about him is that perhaps they should have put him up for the 5,000 as well.

One really encouraging White City achievement was the brilliant 400 Metres win by Peter Higgins in his best time, against one of Europe's fastest, Voltto Hellsten. Repetition at Melbourne could get London schoolmaster Higgins to the Olympic final.

It's not fair to write off Britain's athletes because of one night's indifferent racing—any more than it's fair to expect them to lick all creation when they get to Australia.

CLIMATE DRILL

Soviet Union Olympic athletes are training in enclosed stadiums as temperatures thirty expect to encounter in Melbourne in November, according to an Australian sports promoter, Ted Waterford. In Vancouver on his way home after publicising the Games, Waterford said the Russians would be completely acclimatised before they went to Australia.

Untried Wardrop Gets Place In Britain's Swim Team For Games

By PAT BESFORD

Everyone, and I mean everyone, should be happy about the Olympic swimming team, announced on September 9 at the end of the ASA Championships at Blackpool. Jack Wardrop is back! The selectors wisely decided to cut red tape and pick world-record holder Jack, due home from America soon, without trial.

Seventeen swimmers, five divers, and a water-polo team are going.

As anxious hopefuls, mothers, friends, and relations waited for the official announcement the other morning, the question was: "Will Wardrop be in?"

His team-mates wanted him. As Ken Williams from Aston (chosen for the 100 metres and relay) said: "If we've got Jack behind us, well, we'll just have to 'go' to back him up."

HIS THIRD

Former Olympic team manager, Harry Koskie, said: "The team will do much better if Jack is there. He was an inspiration to our relay side in Helsinki."

This is Wardrop's third Olympiad. He swam in 1948 and 1952 (when he was fifth in the 400 metres).

Elenor Gordon, bronze medallist at Helsinki, also gets her third Olympic chance. But it was heart-break instead of trophies in her triumph last week-end.

Her great friend and rival Margaret Grundy from Blackpool, withdrew from the 200 yards breast-stroke final just before the start of the Saturday night session. She had a high temperature, and the doctors said: "It would be dangerous for you to swim."

RECORD SWIN

Margaret was broken-hearted. Elenor cried too as she tried for 30 minutes to comfort her.

She was still in tears as she waited for her race. A moment before the start she turned to borrow a handkerchief from an official to dry her eyes.

Sweet Elenor fought out a magnificent finish with Christine Gosden, to win by a touch in equal time (2min. 59.2 sec. a new championship record).

A third Scot will not get his chance at the third Olympiad. The omission of British Empire spring-board champion Peter Heatly is the only selection question mark.

He did win both Olympic trials at Dawdon in August.

Although Ron Roberts lost his 110 yards title to Neil McKechnie in the championships' most exciting race (Roberts kept his head in front, but McKechnie's arm was longer), he has been chosen, with Williams, for the 100 metres. Roberts will be 34 years old 12 days after his Melbourne swim.

RELAY BEST

Neil and twenty-four-year-old Jack Wardrop swim the 400 metres, and the four make up Britain's best-ever relay team. They can do under 8min. 40sec. for the 800 metres and that should be good enough for fourth place.

Graham Symonds is chosen for the 200 metres butterfly despite his disqualification for a bad turn on Saturday.

Graham has a 6ft 6in. arm span. The lanes at the Derby bath are only six feet wide. As he turned his arms tangled in the ropes, one hand touched before the other, and he was out.

Number one choice must have been 17-year-old Judy Grinham, from Hampstead, who retained her back-stroke title in face of the fiercest competition.

Biggest hand when the team was announced was for John Brockway, who was selected for the 100 metres back-stroke and as team captain. But John was not there to hear. After his defeat to third place in the championship, he decided he stood no chance, and went home to Newport.

THESE OPPOSE HUNGARY

Two other swimming teams were announced recently:

BRITAIN v. HUNGARY (at Blackpool, September 28, 29):

MEN: K. Williams (Aston), R. Roberts (Otter), N. McKechnie (Wallasey), J. Wardrop (Motherwell), G. Sykes (Coventry), H. Rigby (Southport), G. Symonds (Coventry), I. Black (Aberdeen), C. Walkden (Beckenham), B. Day (Sheffield).

WOMEN: F. Ewart (Mermaid), F. Hogben (Arbroath), E. Ferguson (York), M. Girvan (Motherwell), J. Grinham (Hampstead), M. Edwards (Heston), A. Morton (Blackpool), G. Macadam (Heston), H. O. Gordon (Hamilton), G. Gosden (Croydon).

POLO TEAM: as for Olympics.

TEAM v. PORTUGAL AND SPAIN. MEN. — R. Sreenan (Dundee) J. Baillie (Renfrew), A. Still (Aberdeen), W. Tasker (Brighton), S. Clarke (Plaistow), D. Aspinall (Bolton), R. Burns (Paisley) J. Beavan (Sparkhill), B. Day (Sheffield), D. Dickson (Stoke Newington), I. Black (Aberdeen), WOMEN: M. Girvan (Motherwell), J. Tiso (Harborne).

CHOSEN FOR MELBOURNE

The following are the swimmers in Britain's Olympic Games team:

MEN

100 Metres Freestyle: K. Williams (Aston), R. Roberts (Otter).

400 Metres Freestyle: N. J. McKechnie (Wallasey), J. C. Wardrop (Motherwell).

4 x 200 Metres Freestyle Relay: Williams, Roberts, McKechnie, Wardrop.

200 Metres Breaststroke: C. C. Walkden (Beckenham).

200 Metres Butterfly: G. H. Symonds (Coventry).

100 Metres Backstroke: G. Sykes (Coventry), H. Rigby (Southport), W. J. Brockway (Maindee, Newport, capt.).

WOMEN

100 Metres Freestyle: F. Ewart (Mermaid) and F. Hogben (Arbroath).

200 Metres Breaststroke: H. O. Gordon (Hamilton), C. Gosden (Croydon).

100 Metres Butterfly: A. Morton (Blackpool).

100 Metres Backstroke: J. B. Grinham (Hampstead), M. Edwards (Heston), J. Hoyle (Watford).

DIVING

Men: P. D. Tarsey (Ealing), R. Cann (Blackpool), R. Walsh (Highgate).

Women: P. A. Long (Ilford), C. I. Welsh (Durham City).

WATER POLO

J. S. Jones (Cheltenham, capt.), A. Grady (Plaistow), G. Worsell (Sutton-on-Cheam, P. Pass (Polytechnic), R. Turner (Penguin) R. Knights (Polytechnic), J. Ferguson (Motherwell), T. Miller (Penguin), C. Spooner (Newport).

Sports Diary

TODAY

Cricket

2nd Division League: Army "B" v KCC "Wasps", DBS v KGV, KCC "Hornets" v HKC, Navy v Dockyard, Recreio v Army "N", RAF v HKU "B", HKU "A" v PRC.

Friendly: Army "N" v KCC, Recreio v Army "North", CCC v Army "B".

Bowls

2nd Division: HKFC v POC, PRC v USRC, HPC "White" v Recreio, KCC v CCC, YC v HKCC.

Ladies' League: USRC v KCC "Red", CCC "Yellow" v KCC "White", PRC v Kindc.

Swimming

Colony Swimming Finals at Kowloon, 2 p.m.

HK Secondary School Annual Aquatic Meet at Stanley, 3 p.m.

Soccer

Summer League: Eastern v KCR at Caroline Hill, 6 p.m.

SPORTS QUIZ

1. In 1929 he was transferred from Preston to Highbury for £9,000. He didn't get on particularly well with his soccer manager, but between them they made their club world-famous. Who was he?
2. What is a puck made of?
3. In what sports are these terms used: spoon, clay pigeon, the pretty, the carry?
4. What sports do you connect with the following: Melbourne Inman, Suzanne Lenglen, Tom Reece?
5. A Dutch woman athlete set up a number of records at the 1948 Olympic Games. Who was she?
6. What is the playing time of a rugby football match, an Association football match, and an ice-hockey match?
7. Where and on what date will this year's Olympics be opened, and by whom?
8. When do the Olympic Games terminate?
9. At an athletics meeting in London this year a German electrician surprisingly beat Gordon Pirie in the 1,500 Metres. Name placed.
10. Where did the game of hurling originate?

(Answers See Page 17)

POP





HARDIE, MATHESON & CO., LTD.

LET US NOT EXPECT TOO MUCH FROM OUR MELBOURNE MISSION

Says GEORGE WHITING

Never let it be said that this column lacks a modicum of optimism regarding the Olympic endeavours of Messrs Pirie—especially since Malmo—Chataway, Gorgano, and one or two other athletic Britons in Melbourne this year.

Nor do we underestimate the challenge presented our spare time sportsmen by the dollar-impelled he-men of the West and the State-aided squads of the East.

Everyone knows that the USA and USSR are bursting at the seams with Olympic ambition. But I wonder how many home-bodies can appreciate just how mighty a sporting potential we shall be up against in these oh-so-serious Russians.

Recently, in Moscow, I was taken over the new orange-coloured V. I. Lenin Stadium, built at a cost of a few billion roubles in a bend of the local river at Luzhniki.

Quite a natty little place—comprised of 130 separate sports halls, a 100,000-capacity central arena, 1,500 minor rooms, 14 gymnasia, a separate track and field arena, two cinemas, a clinic with enough showers and accessories to clean up 10,000 customers simultaneously, 40 soundproof rooms for correspondents, four swimming pools, a 17,000-capacity Palace of Sport, 11 football pitches, 17 volley-ball courts, 15 basketball courts, 30 lawn tennis courts and a total accommodation for 150,000 spectators.

STUPENDOUS

More figures? By all means. I was assured by my interpreter, a peaching blonde called Nina—a relation that this whole stupendous outfit eats up 444 acres, is lit by 745 miles of cable leading to 5,000 floodlights and decorated with 200,000 trees, shrubs and bushes.

Please do not dismiss these specifications as (a) Russian propaganda or (b) a figment of wishful memory veiled in vodka. One look at the place would sober anybody up.

THINK AGAIN

But, you say, it takes more than concrete to make a Vasiliuk. Kuts and having 11 football pitches in one place does not necessarily imply that every Russian who plays hockey is a star of Spartak or Dynamo.

Anyway, you say, only a comparatively few Russians are really interested in sport—mainly for the "perk" to be gained from the label of Honoured Master.

If these be your views I beg you to think again.

Since my return from Moscow in June the giant new stadium has been thrown open to accommodate the finals of the Tournament of the Russian Federation in 21 sports, from the Decathlon to the shooting of clay pigeons.

FORM? NOT BAD

And how many Soviet sportsmen and sportswomen would you think took part in the preliminaries designed to find 8,000 finalists? Just 12,000,000. Spell it out—twelve million.

Form? Not bad. From the "cream" the "scouts" throughout the several Republics to the flag-wagging finals in the new Moscow Stadium, they claim—in all sports—more than 2,000 city and regional records, 300 Russian records, and 37 world records. Incidentally, Olympic champion Nina Ponomareva, likely to achieve a certain notoriety elsewhere, polished off all opposition in the Discus.

WORLD'S BEST

Having cited so many statistics, I hesitate to frighten you with further figures from the Moscow results. Nevertheless, the weights-and-measures fanatics may work themselves into a lather over the following random selections:

Semyon Rizhkin steeplechased 3,000 Metres over wattle and water in the world's best time of 8min. 39.6sec.

Anatoly Ranznochinskev swam 400 Metres Free Style in the hurry-up limit of 4min. 45.4sec., and a 16-year-old schoolgirl, Galina Kamayeva, clocked 1min. 17.2 sec. for the 100 Metres Back Stroke.

George Klimov, set up new world walking figures by covering 50 kilometre in 4h. 5min. 12.2sec. Weightlifter Fyodor Bogdanovsky performed a two-hand press of 295.2lb., which is 11lb. more than any other middleweight in the world ever pressed.

Mikhail Krivonosov recaptured the world Hammer Throw record at 217ft. 9.3in. Maria Itkina ran 220 Yards in 23.9sec., which is 0.4sec. quicker than the previous best-ever hustled up by that Australian phenomenon Marjorie Jackson.

Enough? Or does anyone still think that more than the tiniest percentage of our strictly amateur British sportsmen have any real Olympic chance when the Honoured Masters go after those gold medals in Melbourne?

TRUE MEASURE

If the athletes from Tooting Bec Common, the swimmers from the back-street baths, or the boxers from the works canteen gymnasium can beat the best of 12 million Russians—well, the dread decimals listed above will give you some idea of the true measure of their achievement.

Let us not make the mistake of expecting too much from our Mission to Melbourne.

—(London Express Service).

Table Tennis Rankings

Although he has not competed in the 1956-57 season in Great Britain, Richard Bergmann has been placed No. 1 by the English Table Tennis Association upon his performances in the World Championships in Tokio where he reached the Men's Singles semi-finals. Former world champion, like Bergmann, Johnny Leach has been placed equal second with Brian Kennedy. Miss Ann Haydon is No. 1 woman, with Miss Diane Rowe second.

A Large Family

The name of Large looms large in the golfing world. Billy Large was professional at the Allerton Club, Liverpool until he died when his son Jimmy took over. He is still there. For a while his brother Ted was his assistant, but Ted moved on to West Derby, Moortown and Sand Moor before settling at Brough (Yorks). When he left Allerton his younger brother Billy became Jimmy's assistant. Three miles away at Childwall the professional is their uncle Harry Large. And the two assistants there are his sons Harry junior and Ian. And here is another generation coming along!

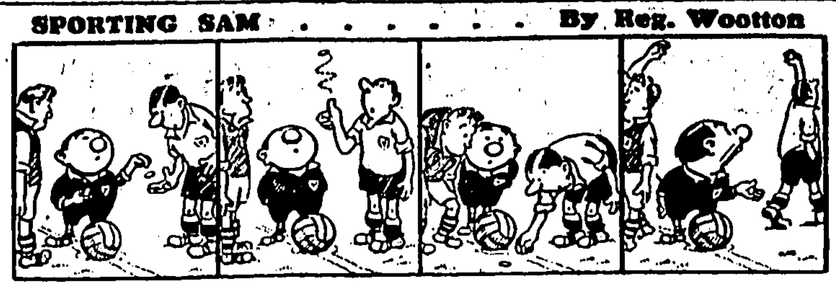
SEVEN FOR SEVEN

Jim McConnon, the off spin bowler who was brought home from the last Australian tour through ill health and then left Glamorganshire for Burnley, has just achieved his best performance in the Lancashire League. He took seven Church wickets for seven runs—and the strange thing about it was that he was hit for four off the first ball he bowled.

Answers To Sports Quiz

1. Alex James.
2. Hard rubber.
3. Golf, shooting, golf, golf.
4. Billiards, tennis, billiards.
5. Mrs Fanny Blankers-Koen.
6. 80 minutes, 90 minutes, 60 minutes.
7. Melbourne, Australia, on November 22.
8. December 8.
9. Klaus Richtzenhain.
10. Ireland.

SPORTING SAM . . . . . By Reg. Wootton



Defeat Of Dai Rees By Young Peter Mills Echoed The March Of The Young Brigade

Says ARCHIE QUICK

The defeat of Ryder Cup captain Dai Rees by young Peter Mills in the Match Play Golf Championship at Hoylake, Liverpool was a straw in the wind. It echoed the march of the young brigade; it pointed to the advance of the promising new talent coming forward to take its place in the foreground of British professional golf.

In no other sport has the old regime held sway so long. Ever since the last war it has always been the same familiar names among the top prize money with the brilliant youngsters battling to gain experience, but generally going home without any wages at the end of a tournament. There have been exceptions, of course, but very few.

For years the youngsters have been just so many names on the programme filling up the "field." The first break through was when Peter Alliss and Bernard Hunt, having paid their own expenses to buy experience on the tough American circuit, came home and were elected for the Ryder Cup Match at Wentworth. They did well, but tragically fell on the last ground and so lost Britain the trophy. Significantly, they were not heard of again in the higher money brackets until now.

But the young contingent has been inexorably forging ahead and Peter Mills's victory over old-timer Rees, who has won the Match Play Championship more times than anyone else, was representative of the fight the younger school is putting up to gain recognition.

THE LAST EIGHT

Bernard Hunt forced his way into the last eight at Hoylake and then lost to the holder Ken Bousfield, while the giant 20-year-old David Thomas, just back from a successful trip to Brazil, was in the last sixteen before being ousted by the hard hitting, wily Harry Weetman.

By the time the last eight had been reached, Faulkner, Lees, Brown and a string of other regulars whose names have featured in the headlines for so long, had disappeared from the competition.

Mills owes a lot to his phlegmatic disposition. I have never known anyone so cool in a golfing crisis. I once saw him at Moor Park when his shot finished almost under a roller at the side of the fairway. In his greenness he did not know then that he could have moved the roller under the definition of a "temporary obstacle." He played the shot half crouched with all the casualness in the world and an even shot it was too. The same day at Hoylake as he set up an 150 yards shot against Rees. He said brightly, "Crikey, I have got to get this for a half!"

Miss Joyce Thomas, I feel, will be the leaders of British Professional Golf in half a dozen years time.

• • •

Those athletically-minded people who have been looking rose-coloured spectacles had a nasty jolt at the International meeting at London's White City when a mixed Continental contingent reminded us very forcibly that Melbourne gold medals are not to be won so easily as many optimists thought.

East and West Germans took the major honours, and it is true to say that the two separated Germanys are not world class nations in the sense that Russia, Hungary and Czechoslovakia are.

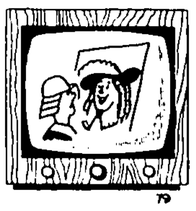
But let us get this defeat of Gordon Pirie and Chris Chataway by Klaus Richtzenhain, the East German champion, in the 1,500 Metre in its proper perspective. Let us dismiss Chataway first. Chris the Broadcaster is not track fit at his favourite Three Miles or 5,000 Metres because of his television duties, let alone at the 1,500 Metres distance. Pirie started off by saying that he was not going to run, had run his last race in England, was going to emigrate either to Australia or New Zealand. Then his plans were changed and it was said he would run 800 Metres as a White City "farewell" gesture. At the last minute he switched again, this time to 1,500 Metres.

WILL NOT RUN

Much as he fancies himself as a miler and the fact that he ran second in this 1,500 Metres in a time equivalent to 4 mins., 1sec. for the mile, Pirie will not run at this distance at Melbourne. It will be the 5,000 Metres or 10,000 Metres—or both—although I feel he will concentrate on the 5,000 Metres at which he is the present world record-holder.

Pirie works for a paint firm. He left a bank clerk's job to do so. The firm would like Pirie to go to New Zealand as their sales manager there. His name should ensure good business for the firm and a lucrative income for Gordon. In addition he could lead New Zealand athletics to new standards. The double prospect is indeed attractive.

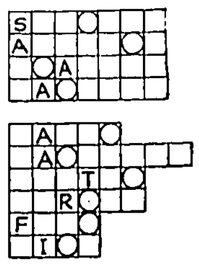
As for gold medals my personal opinion is that our girl sprinters, Paul, Hoskin, Pashley and Armitage have the best chance of hitting the first gold at the Olympic world through medal for the Old Country since Foxhunter.



NAMESAKES

INSTRUCTIONS: Fill in the spaces against each of the clues below with a word related to my life. The letters in circles spell out my name. Who am I?

1 Has a verb
2 Biblical Monmouth
3 Has an Aunt
4 Big cat
5 Not Crockett
6 Wedlock
7 Verse
8 Middle East River
9 This alarm
10 Drake's was golden



Solution on Back Page



3

SPORTS ROUNDABOUT

WHO WILL BE GOALKEEPER?

By W. CAPEL KIRBY

Finding a worthy successor to Reg Matthews, of Coventry, will be the selectors' biggest headache when they pick the Young England team to play Denmark's under-23's, at Copenhagen, on Wednesday, September 26.

Candidates are Gerry Cakebread (Brentford), much-sought-after Clive Jackman (Aldershot), Wilf Hall (Stoke City) and Alan Hodgkinson (Sheffield United). But I fancy Eddie Hopkinson's brilliant 'keeping for Bolton against Charlton in mid-week has booked him for the trip.

Young England's selectors are also embarrassed by the Copenhagen date clashing with Manchester United's return European Cup game with Anderlecht at Maine Road.

Unless the Football Association insist on country-before-club, which I doubt, it will rule out Dennis Viollet, Eddie Colman and possibly Jeff Whitefoot.

MARKSMAN

Arsenal appear to have slipped up in assessing 20-year-old Don Rossiter, right winger allowed to drift to Leyton Orient after being loaned to Hartlepools. Converted to inside-right he has just completed a hat-trick of hat-tricks with Orient's reserve team.

• • •

Compensation for Harold Hassall's footballing career being brought to a close by injury is that he can still play cricket and may be appointed professional to a Lincolnshire club next season. He is also able to continue PT teaching.

• • •

Ralph Carter's recent interest in Blackpool is inside-forward Derrick Lythgoe. It wouldn't surprise me if this Bolton product crossed the border to Yorkshire.

POMPEY'S QUEST

Portsmouth, in the market for a class winger and inside-forward, are having Frank Lockie watched with Duntocher Hibs. Lockie has already had a private trial at Fratton.

• • •

If the poachers don't lay off Stoke's promising 16-year-olds like Tony Bentley, inside-forward, and Tony Allen, full-back, manager Frank Taylor is prepared to take the matter to Lancaster Gate.

QUESTIONS

I wonder who her Liverpool are still keen on Barry Meyer, inside-forward getting goals galore for Bristol Rovers Reserves?

If Jimmy Gauld, Charlton's wanting winger inside-left, would be happier at Goodison?

Whether Port Vale will turn a deaf ear to Lincoln City overtures for goalkeeper Ray King and Aldershot's bid for Eddie Baily as player-coach?

And if Len Boyd, becoming a hotel manager trainee in Birmingham, will scotch those rumours about him staging a Soccer come-back?

it's peanuts

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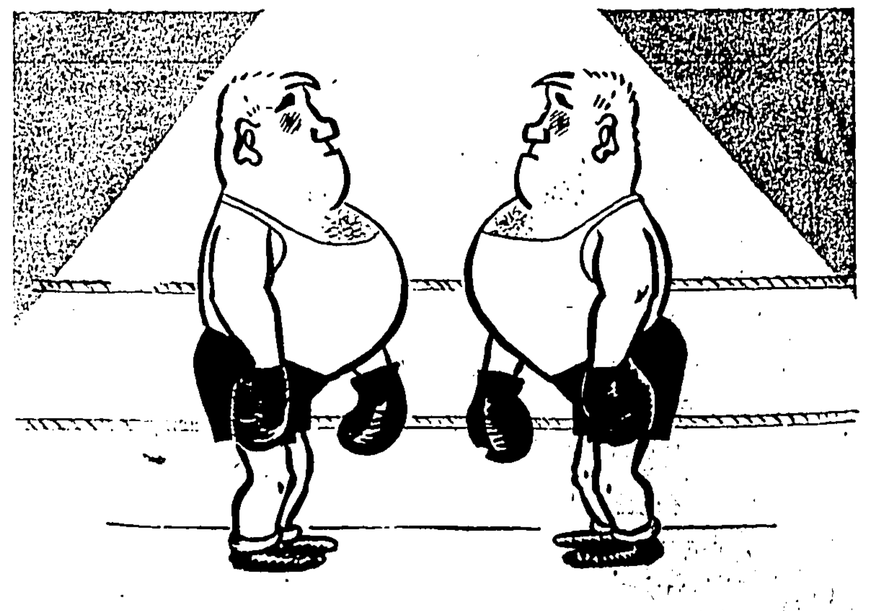


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THE WEEK-END GAMBOLS . . . by Barry Appleby

Romary's

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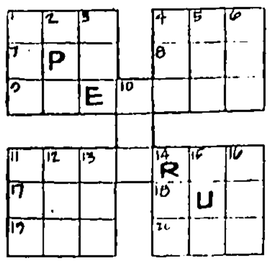
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YOUR PUZZLE CORNER

CROSSWORD

To give you a hand with this crossword puzzle, Cartoonist Cal has lettered in the name of the country we are visiting:



ACROSS

1 Light touch
4 High mountain
7 Roof finial
8 Scottish sheepfold
9 Go to Peru by this
11 Withdraws
17 First number
18 Extinct bird
19 Boy's nickname
20 Attempt

DOWN

1 Footlike part
2 Qualified
3 Worn about the neck
4 Upper limb
5 American general
6 Through
10 —— Baba and the 40 thieves
11 Steal
12 Compass point
13 Number
14 Large mouse
15 Europe (ab.)
16 The heavens

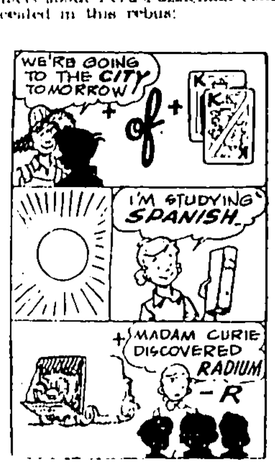
DIAMOND

This word diamond is centred on Peru's great MINERAL wealth. The second word is poetic for "it is", third "colours lightly"; fifth "a leather thong"; and sixth "free fluid" Finish the diamond:

M
I
N
MINERAL
R
A
L

PERU REBUS

Use the words and pictures right and you'll find the four facts about Peru Puzzleman concealed in this rebus:



MIXED-UP PRODUCTS

Here are three products of Peru, but the Puzzleman has mixed up the letters. Can you rearrange them to find the products?

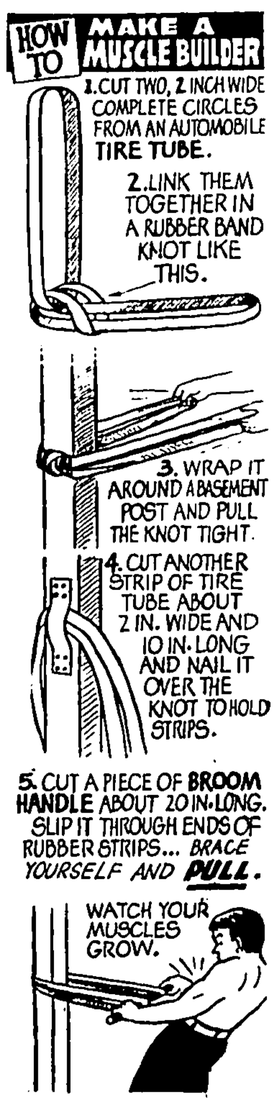
TOT CON
ARGUS
TOP SO EAT

BACKWARD LOOK

If you have trouble reading this sentence about Peru, try it backward:

TROPAES FEIHC S'UREP SI OALLAC

(Solutions on Page 20)



Word Charade

Time flies
For Shirley Long
When she and Dick
Can play

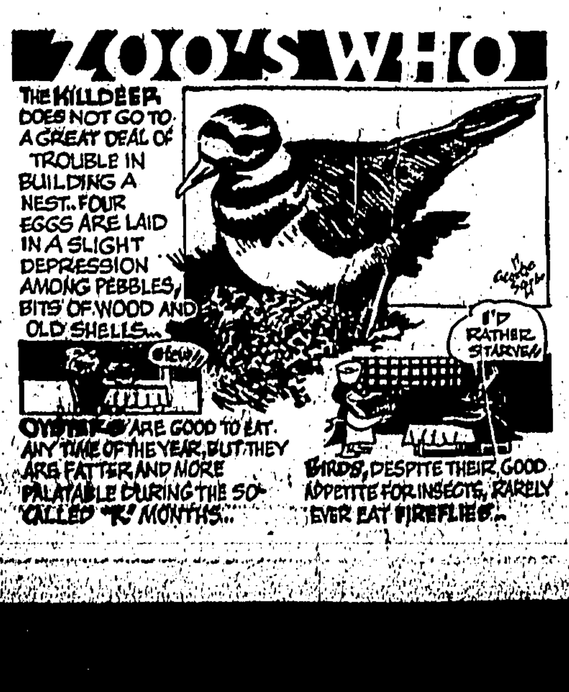
P
G G

(Answer on Page 20)

RIDDLES

1. Why are pretty young ladies like hinges?
2. When does an ill-fitting pair of trousers remind you of two French ports?
3. Why is a naval outfitter a great bully?
4. What is the difference between a bottle of medicine and a troublesome boy?

(Answers on Page 20)



Seven-year-olds Hunt Big Game "Abroad"

By RALPH MONCRIEF

IN a classroom in one elementary school in Dallas, Texas, some 85 seven-year-olds are preparing to take off by plane on a big game hunt, in some far away land.

Of course it is only make believe and imagination. The youngsters fly many thousands of miles and never leave their seats, and they use coloured pencils and notebooks instead of elephant guns. But they bag their game as surely as if they were on a real hunt.

Object of the hunt, however, is NOT to slay the animals and acquire a bearskin rug or a mounted deer head for the trophy room. It is to study the game in their native habitat. And some of the things they learn on these jaunts would put many an adult to shame.

"We fly on the trips," Miss Hughes, the teacher in charge of the class, explains, "because we have so many countries to visit and so many animals to study that if we were to go by any other mode of transportation we couldn't make them all in any one school year. And, too, it gives us an opportunity to learn something about how our airlines operate."

None of the trips is made on school time and the children plan and execute each trip — Miss Hughes only guides and counsels. They love the excursions so much that they don't mind putting in the extra time.

★ ★ ★

Listen as second-grader Jan Hullum describes a recent expedition to Africa.

"First," says the petite blonde with the pony tail hairdo, "we elect our pilots, navigators, engineers, stewards and hostesses. Then we travel out to Love Field and board our plane. We pay attention to the orders of our hostess as we prepare to take off, and fasten our safety belts and do whatever else is ordered.

"Then we take off and it isn't long before we are out over the Atlantic Ocean en route to Nigeria, West Africa.

"After landing in Nigeria we decide what animal we should hunt. Say it's the elephant. First we take books and papers to find out all about him before beginning the hunt.



Frankie Cusack, Jan Hullum and Bob Harris chart the course.

"We also studied and hunted the rhinoceros, the hippo, the jungle and desert lions, and many species of the monkey.

"Did you know that a hippo has tusks more valuable than the elephant's because he carries them in his mouth and therefore keeps them cleaner?"

The youngsters have hunted kangaroos in Australia, the tigers in Asia and India, the pumas and jaguars in South America, and polar bears and reindeer in Greenland.

★ ★ ★

The knowledge of animals these second graders have acquired stood them in good stead recently when a missionary friend of Miss Hughes' returned home from Africa.

A religious organisation, wishing to honour the missionary with an African banquet, called on the teacher for help in creating animals for decoration. Miss Hughes and the school's art teacher made the cutouts and the children did the colouring. They did such an outstanding job that it was hard for the guests to believe that seven-year-olds had done the work.



Hunters put finishing touches on the animals used for banquet decorations.

It's A Tramps' Party—So Don't Forget To Put On Old Clothes

By IRMA HEGEL

EVERYONE likes a "hobo" party because it means dressing in old clothes—the older, the more ragged they are, the better. It is advisable, for proper atmosphere, to have the party outdoors. Your garden or rooftop is an ideal place.

A good ice-breaker is the game of hobo meets hobo. Get two players together. One does the exact opposite of the other. If one sits down, the other stands up. If one leans backwards, the other leans forward. The stunts are done rapidly. If there is a mistake in contrasts, two players jump in to take their places.

• •

Try the old clothespin game next. And because this is a hobo party, call it "stealing the chickens." Fasten all the clothespins you can on the line, spaced far enough apart so that everyone can get to them. Now, hands clasped securely behind their backs, the players must unfasten the clothespins from the line with their teeth, each one carrying the pin to his special paper pie plate and dropping it there. Then back for the next one. At a given time, a whistle blows, everyone halts and the player who has the most clothespins on his pie plate is the winner.

Space your players about three feet apart for the third game. Wrap an orange in a red handkerchief, place it on the shoulder of the first player who must push it under the chin of the next player. Shoulder-chin—and, if the orange drops, that player is out. No hands in this game.

Of course, one of the group must be King Hobo and the one way of gaining that distinction is to fight for it. The palms of one player's hands must push against the palms of another. As soon as one is pushed over, another takes his place until King Hobo is acclaimed victor.

Drinks should be served in tall-size paper cups. Frankfurters or hamburgers on buns make for good eating.

Wind up the party with the Tramp's Tale. The host is the story-teller, the rest of the party must furnish the motions. It goes like this: WEARY WILLIE WENT FOR A WALK ONE DAY. IT WAS SO HOT HE HAD TO TAKE OFF HIS HAT AND HIS COAT AND HIS SHOES. (Off go the shoes, coats, and hats of everyone who is wearing them.) IN THE YARD HE WAS APPROACHING HE HEARD A DOG BARKING. (Everyone starts barking and must keep it up.) WEARY WILLIE WAS SO FRIGHTENED THAT HE BEGAN TO RUN. (The players must rock back and forth in the manner of a runner.) Take it from there. The more motions and sounds you can produce in the telling of your story, the more fun.

A parting favour is a red handkerchief, tied on a stick, and filled with candy and bubble-gum.



A Symbol Of Friendship

THIS stamp symbolises one of the increasing signs that our world will not, after all, blast itself out of existence in a push-button war.

The sign given by he stamp is a link of friendship between two towns—Rheims in France, and Florence in Italy. They have been "twinned" to promote an exchange of visitors—both cultural and athletic—and as a means of rousing the interest of the children in what their opposites are doing.

More and more towns in different countries are "Twinning" in the friendship chain—Taunton, in England, with Lisieux, in France; Bristol and Bordeaux, Crewe and Macon.



Then new stamp itself is a good piece of design work. Classical faces of French and Italian women smile at each other as though pressing home "come to tea" invitations.

Between the smiling faces are tiny drawings of the architectural treasures which Rheims and Florence offer to sightseers from all over the world—Rheims cathedral and the Palazzo Vecchio, one of the glories of Italy.

The stamp is perforated 13 and recess-printed. It costs 5d. in London. Lovely.—J.A.A.

A True Story About Mozart

Why The Merry Guest Overstayed . . .

By C. H. GRAMLING



THIS is a true story about a man who went to a party and after staying much, much too long, created a masterpiece (that should have taken weeks to create) that same night.

It happened over 150 years ago in a suburban village of Prague, Czechoslovakia, where a prominent family was giving a large party. The ladies were gentlemen wore satin breeches beautifully gowned and the and wigs.

ONE MORE MINUET

Among them was a little man from Vienna who was the merriest of all. He was the most energetic on the dance floor and he proposed more toasts than anyone else.

The gay hours flew by and the guests finally departed — all except the little man from Vienna, who seemed pleasantly preoccupied and not at all aware of the hour.

The tired host and hostess became worried because they didn't know how to get rid of him. So when he inquired rather anxiously, "Is this Oct. 28?" they seized the opportunity to answer, "NO, IT IS NOW THE 29th."

The guest paused a moment and then lingered to hear the orchestra play one more minuet before he departed.

When he arrived home, he was very fatigued. But he told his sympathetic wife that he must finish his opera immediately, as its premiere was scheduled for the following night.

He requested her to keep talking and to serve him coffee so that he would not fall asleep.

He had to make that deadline.

Accordingly, he sat down at his desk and worked feverishly until after 7 o'clock in the morning. Then he heaved a heavy sigh of relief and, interrupting his hoarse and exhausted wife who had talked incessantly all night, he proudly announced, "It is finished."

ENTIRE OVERTURE

He had composed the entire overture to his opera that night. The inspiration had come from the ball that evening.

He dashed out of the house for a rehearsal with Herr Kucharz, director of the Prague orchestra.

Its first brilliant performance that night was a gala affair and everyone acclaimed the composer.

But it was very difficult for the audience to understand why his wife seemed so sleepy.

Who was the composer? He was Wolfgang Amadeus Mozart and the opera was "Don Giovanni."

Lady Changes Her Mind

—China Doll Finds Friends Are Necessary, Too—

By MAX TRELL



Every morning she swept the doorstep.

"ONCE upon a time," said Mr Punch to Knarf and Hanid, the shadow-children with the turned-about names, "there was a lady who lived in Our Town. She was a very lovely lady, a very beautiful lady, and she had the loveliest and most beautiful house that anyone ever could have! Everyone in Our Town was sorry she had it."

Knarf said: "Why?"

Hanid said: "There must have been some reason Mr Punch."

Mr Punch nodded. He was silent for a moment or two while he lit his pipe. Then he began again.

Doll House

"It was called the Doll House. The address was Number 1, Sunny Window Avenue, between Sofa Lane and Bookcase Boulevard. Miss Doll—which was the lady's name—kept her house as clean and neat as a pin. Every morning she scrubbed the floors and swept the doorsteps and once a week she shook out the rugs. She also dusted and washed the windows.

"But she would never allow anyone to come in!"

"When her neighbours in Our Town asked her why, she replied: 'My house won't stay clean if you all come in.

"'Mary Jane has dirty hands. The Tin Soldier has mud on his shoes. Teddy the Stuffed Bear, sheds hair from his fur. As for Mr Punch, he smokes a pipe and drops bits of ashes on the floor. An his wife Judy pushes the curtains back to look out of the window and doesn't put them back again.

"'I'm afraid,' she said finally, 'that my house wouldn't look as pretty as it does now if I invited you all in.'

Surprised Look

"Her friends and neighbours in Our Town gave Miss China Doll a look of great surprise.

"'What good is a pretty house if none of your friends can come in?' one of them asked her.

"But Miss Doll tossed her curls and said: 'I don't care.'

"And then one night," said Mr Punch, "something happened that Miss Doll never expected.

"She was busily sweeping the stairs that led from her parlour upstairs to her bedroom, when all at once she slipped and fell. There she lay, at the foot of the stairs, quite unable to get to her feet again. Her head ached and her arms and legs were bruised.

"She cried out weakly: 'Help! I'm hurt!'

"But no one in Our Town heard her, because she had never called out to anyone before.

"And no one came to her door, because she had never invited anyone to come in!

Only Four Walls

"And then, as she lay there, she thought to herself how foolish she was to think more of her house than of her friends and neighbours. For she knew now that a house is only four walls and a roof and a floor. No matter how pretty it looked, it still couldn't help her get to her feet.

"Fortunately, Teddy and Judy and I came along and heard her sobbing. Then we shouted to everyone in Our Town.

"And Mary Jane ran in and helped her to her feet. Miss Doll didn't seem to mind Mary Jane's dirty hands! General Tin an Teddy, the Stuffed Bear, carried her to her bed—and she didn't mind General Tin's muddy shoes or Teddy's shedding fur. And when I sat down at the bedside with my pipe and told her a story and Judy pushed the curtains aside to let in the cheerful sun, Miss China Doll didn't mind that either!

"In fact," said Mr Punch, "from then on she enjoyed all the noise and laughter and the sound of friendly voices that rang through her house. And she found that it was easier to keep her house neat and pretty, than it was to be all alone, with no friendly company to call."

"Everyone in Our Town comes to Miss China Doll's house, now, I bet!" said Knarf.

"You win your bet. They do!" said Mr Punch smiling.

Rupert and the Dog-roses—19



Rupert explains how very much he wants to gather dog-roses for Marjot. At that Rollo looks worried. "No, no," he exclaims. "I and you could see them. On no account must you pick them. I can't think how you picked that other one without getting into trouble!" Rather unwillingly he gives directions to the little bear, and, calling goodbye, Rupert trots happily away. He has not far to go. In a part of the wood he does not know he sees somebody busy on a stick and gathers the yellow flowers on a large bush.

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YOUR BIRTHDAY ... By STELLA

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 22

BORN today, there is a certain restlessness in your nature which may make it difficult for you to attain any definite goal successfully, since you turn so rapidly from one thing to another without apparent reason. Actually, you are so interested in so many things that you dislike having to stop and concentrate on any one thing for long! Unless you can settle on one single goal and go out after it, you may find that you are drifting along, without aim or without objective.

You have an exceptionally vivid imagination which, if put to use in the creative arts, could bring you outstanding success. But if you sit and day-dream all the time, you will have the misfortune of seeing someone else make your dreams come true. Unfortunately, there is no copyright on ideas and no way to protect them unless you set about executing them and putting them into production!

Since you are fond of social life, you are probably one of the outstanding hosts or hostesses in your community. You enjoy the beautiful and will want your house to be a perfect joy forever. You are high-spirited and temperamental. Some, of course, call you just plain hot-tempered! Learn a little more self-control. For the best happiness, wed someone born under Taurus, Gemini or Sagittarius.

Among those born on this date were: James Bowdoin, philanthropist and merchant; Michael Faraday, scientist; Augustus Longstreet, educator; Parker Pillsbury, reformer; Joseph Seligman, banker; Eleanor Hallowell Abbott, author; Dorothy Dalton, actress, and Paul Muni, actor.

To find what the stars have in store for you tomorrow, select your birthday star and read the corresponding paragraph. Let your birthday star be your daily guide.

SUNDAY, SEPTEMBER 23

VIRGO (Aug. 24-Sept. 23)—A journey may be in store for you today. If contemplating a long one, this is the day to start.

LIBRA (Sept. 24-Oct. 23)—Make the most of a fine day for rest and relaxation. A sermon this morning might give you inspiration.

SCORPIO (Oct. 24-Nov. 22)—Increase your personal popularity by mingling with friends and neighbours in some community project.

SAGITTARIUS (Nov. 23-Dec. 22)—Obstacles should hold no fears for you today. You should be able to override all difficulties.

CAPRICORN (Dec. 23-Jan. 20)—Rest and some pleasant relaxation is just what you need to get a head start on things for next week.

AQUARIUS (Jan. 21-Feb. 19)—Your personal magnetism can bring you advantages today. The day can be a pleasantly happy one.

PISCES (Feb. 20-Mar. 21)—A short trip to visit a close friend or relative should be relaxing and pleasurable for you now.

ARIES (Mar. 22-Apr. 20)—You can find inspiration in today's vibrations if you will only look for it. A pleasant outlook for you.

TAURUS (Apr. 21-May 21)—Perhaps you should take an active part in some church or community project. Offer your services, enjoy doing it.

GEMINI (May 22-June 22)—You may find that two opposite ideas are tugging at your attention. Settle on one and you can have that.

CANCER (June 23-July 23)—After your usual devotions in the morning, join friends in an outdoor picnic if the weather is fair.

LEO (July 24-Aug. 23)—Attempt only your normal Sunday routine. Don't overextend your energies but build them up for tomorrow.

BORN today, you have tremendous charm and personal magnetism which makes you popular wherever you go. You are a hard worker and will take on jobs that others refuse just because they are hard work. To finish something which seems impossible is only a challenge to your powers of execution. You are the one to whom everyone turns when something needs to be done. You often tackle more than you should. You seem to think that your physical and nervous energy is unlimited.

You do manage to do incredible amounts of work, but you would probably last longer if you promised less, slowed down a little and took more time off for relaxing tensions. But no matter what the pressure, when deadline time comes, you have managed to get the job done on time.

You enjoy social life and are never happier when you are in the midst of a group to whom you are host or hostess. You are the type who is always being placed at head of committees, for it is a foregone conclusion that once you have been given a job to do, it will be done! You would make a good idea man in promotion, advertising or retail selling.

Attractive to members of the opposite sex, your affections are centred on the "one and only." Your marriage should be an exceptionally happy one, provided your mate understands your social and gregarious nature!

Among those born on this date: Walter Lappenun and Sara Lappincott, authors; William de Witt Hyde, educator; Thomas M. Osborn, manufacturer; William Archer, dramatist; James Carroll Beckwith, painter; Ivar A. Aasen, Norwegian philologist and Joseph Dudley, colonial governor of Massachusetts.

To find what the stars have in store for you tomorrow, select your birthday star and read the corresponding paragraph. Let your birthday star be your daily guide.

MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 24

LIBRA (Sept. 24-Oct. 23)—Be progressive and alert to opportunity but test everything carefully before you make important decisions.

SCORPIO (Oct. 24-Nov. 22)—There are bargains to be found if you will hunt them out. Be sure of quality. Values are important.

SAGITTARIUS (Nov. 23-Dec. 22)—Think wisely before you act and you can avoid any serious error or delay in operations.

CAPRICORN (Dec. 23-Jan. 20)—This is an active day. Take positive action on something important and you will find it works!

AQUARIUS (Jan. 21-Feb. 19)—This is one of those excellent days for anything! Do what comes first and be assured of finishing it well and on time.

PISCES (Feb. 20-Mar. 21)—Your originality of thought should pay good dividends. You may successfully begin a journey any time after 3 p.m.

ARIES (Mar. 22-Apr. 20)—A critical day, so get a lot done. Better to slack off and get some rest when evening comes. Not too good, then.

TAURUS (Apr. 21-May 21)—A fine day for routine, but not one in which to begin any new enterprise. Hold that for another day.

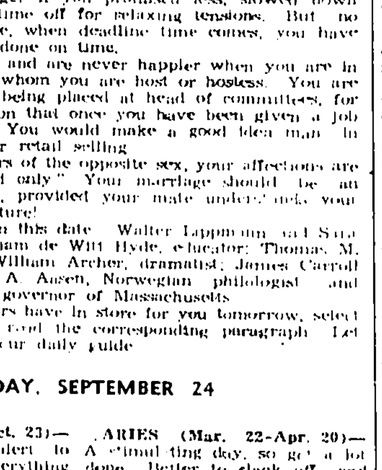
GEMINI (May 22-June 22)—Combine work with some healthful relaxation and all will go well. Perhaps take a short business trip.

CANCER (June 23-July 23)—Combine a trip and business for profit. Those who travel and sell should secure some good new accounts.

LEO (July 24-Aug. 23)—Best to postpone any very important move until a little later. Give it lots of thought today.

VIRGO (Aug. 24-Sept. 23)—There could be a delay in the best well-laid plans, so don't be disappointed. They will work out later.

DARTWORDS



The first word in today's Dartwords is FARTHING and the last is ZODIAC. You have to rearrange the other 48 words in such a way that the relationship between any word and the one next to it is governed by one of the rules.

Rules: A. The word may be an anagram of the word that precedes it.

B. It may be a synonym of the word that precedes it.

C. It may be found by adding one letter to, or subtracting one letter from or changing one letter in the preceding word.

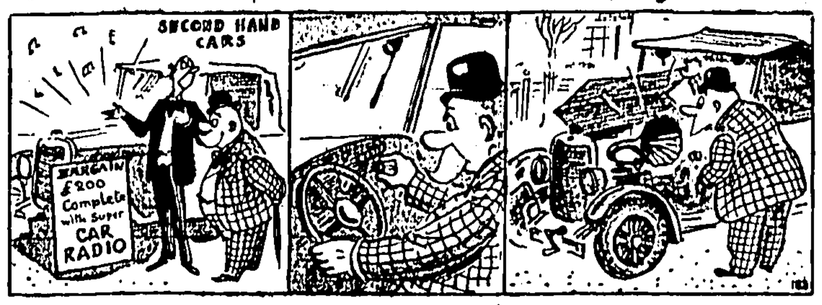
D. It may be associated with the preceding word in a saying, simile, metaphor or association of ideas.

E. It may be associated with the preceding word in a title or in the action of a book play or other composition.

A typical succession of words might be: Broadcast Scatter Brain Rain Train Trail Trial Trill Drill, Pack.

(Solution on Page 20)

Colonel UP and Mr. DOWN . . . by Walter



PARADE

A COLUMN OF THE UNUSUAL ABOUT PEOPLE AND PLACES AND THINGS

ABBEY WINDFALL An American who became a monk at the Benedictine abbey of Prinknash, in Gloucestershire, has left £20,000 to the abbey where he died in 1954. He was Norman Holly, of New York, when he went to the abbey, where he became known as Dom Ambrose.

He inherited the money from his mother, Mrs Sarah Holly.

The building of the abbey, which, it was estimated, would take 50 years, began in 1939.

A block of Cotswold stone, weighing a ton and a half, was blessed by Cardinal Hinsley, then Archbishop of Westminster. And the working, white-robed monks set about their half century's task.

In the original community were 50 monks. The estimated cost of the completed buildings was £100,000.

Perhaps the Minister would think this a little too earthy for good taste?

Or what about the sign around the corner erected to direct motorists to the town's free car park? The artist felt that "FREE CAR PARK" would not satisfy his artistic susceptibilities. Instead, he has written "CAR FREE PARK."

In the interests of clarity, will the Minister one day direct the painter to abandon art?

* * *

LIGHTS UP Mr Duncan Sandys, the Minister of Housing and Local Government, has decided that additional illuminated signs in Piccadilly Circus would "not be out of place." But he has refused to grant permission for "advertisements of an unspecified nature."

In other words, whatever new advertising goes up in Piccadilly will have to be vetted by the Minister.

Order has come to the chaotic world of British signs.

Where it will end is anybody's guess.

But many are afraid for some of their favourite signs. What, for instance, would the Minister think of the situation in the little town in which some live? On the wall of a building someone has painted a hand with a pointing finger. The words above the hand read, "GOOD STABLING" — while the words below read "TO THE CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH."

INTO PLOUGHSHARES? The British Army is in trouble. It lacks equipment. Not, indeed, tanks or rockets or even rifles or soldiers' boots but—swords.

Officers' swords are in short supply.

Appeals for swords have been to voluntary organisations and to individuals who may have swords but no uses for them.

The Army has undertaken to take good care of them.

* * *

MEDAL FOR IVAN Every man, from admiral to leading seaman, in the Russian naval unit of one cruiser and two destroyers which took Marshal Bulganin and Mr Krushchev to Britain, and was in Portsmouth harbour when British frogman Lionel Crabb was lost, is to get a medal.

They are all to get, besides, inscribed watches — gold for the officers. And for the petty officers and ratings there are to be "cash prizes."

THE LAND OF PROMISE

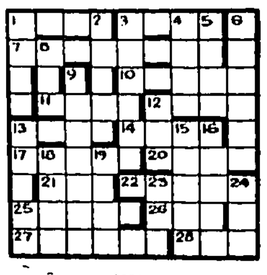
(Continued From Page 6)

Nakuru, the principal town of the famous Rift Valley and of a highly-productive European farming district, will not only show the Princess its own contribution in progressive local government, but also how close the link is between the towns of Kenya and the farming areas. Not far away from Nakuru, the Princess will be able to see how new emigrants from Britain have carved out their farms and homesteads in the last three years, as tenants of the European Agricultural Settlement Board.

A day at Kisumu, the town on the shores of Victoria Nyanza - Africa's great lake - will afford Princess Margaret an opportunity to meet many of the people of Nyanza Province. Tribesmen from far afield, including the Suk and Turkana regions, will gather at Kisumu to greet the Princess, who will see, in this lakeside provincial capital, another example of how modern methods are helping to change the lives of the people. The lake provides a valuable proportion of the fish consumed in Kenya, and the fishing industry has been aided greatly by imported techniques, nylon nets and freezing plants.

Perhaps as she journeys back and forth over Kenya, across plains and the mountain plateaux, over the forests and the grasslands, and meets the people of Africa, be they of European, Asian or African origin, the Princess will sense the dramatic challenge of the Dark Continent and glimpse the enthusiasm for their chosen land which characterises all its communities.

CROSSWORD

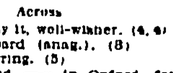


Across

1, 8. You say it, well-wisher. (4, 4)
7. Leo, a bard (anag.). (8)
10. Oft-recurring. (5)
11. Town and —— in Oxford, for instance. (4)
12. Despatch. (4)
13. Father is in, it seems to say. (4)
14. Rain, sometimes with more than 8 Down. (4)
17. Farm on the prairies. (5)
20. Raise it, and you get some cash. (4) 21. Spoil. (3)
22. Ship among sand. (5)
25. Man in song had big one. (5)
26. Look you at 12 Down! (3)
27. Monitor of darkness. (6)
28. End of the laundry. (3)

Down

1. Invisible feature of Notting Hill. (4)
2. Match without decisive end. (5)
3. Everything undergoes this before it can sail. (6)
4. This is the fourth in one direction. (4)
5. Edmund of the stage. (4)
6. Fused together. (6)
8. Found in a rainstorm? Figuratively. (3)
9. It carries the Queen's head. (7)
12. Makes a plaything with 25 Across. (3) 13. The cost. (6)
15. A well —— pass may earn a goal. (5)
16. Supercilious, sometimes. (6)
18. He rules in the East. (4)
19. Caught by unskilled caresman. (4)
23. Most of the pass. (3)
24. With off it means stop. (4)



Solution's position

• BY • THE • WAY •

by Beachcomber

THE official announcement that most people in England are spending more money on food than they used to spend will probably be followed by an inquiry into the cause of this extraordinary occurrence.

It may be due to the increased price of food, and it is perhaps not too much to say that a fall in the price of food might be followed by a fall in its cost. This, in its turn, might lead to less money being spent on food. Meanwhile a committee is trying to determine whether rising prices affect the cost of living, and if so, in what way.

Cheap travel

"JUST about this time," said Foulenough, "the Riviera palls, and I hear the call of the moors." "How do you raise the fare to the North?" asked the widow with the beautiful eyes. "Aha," said the captain, "I purchase a platform ticket and ask if the marquis of this or that has arrived. I am seeing him off, and have brought a suitcase he will need. In the case is a ticket inspector's uniform. I mount the train, change my clothes, lie hid, and later on emerge to inspect tickets. I find something wrong with the ticket of some simpleton, and say I must check it. Then I retire again, change my clothes, saunter about the corridors furthest from the scene of my inspection, finally settle in a seat, leaving the genuine inspector to debate the matter with the ticketless simpleton."

Luggage will be heavier

THE Maison Beachcomber salutes the Australian fashion designers who are making women's clothes out of timber, and showing them at a Timber Congress in Sydney. Complaints that you cannot see the clothes for the wood are beside the point, and the reafforestation of treeless wastes will receive a well-merited impetus. There will be unvarnished deal costumes for the poor, and lovely fumed oak hats and mahogany blouses for the rich. Carpenters and models will rub shoulders in the timber yards.

MONDAY: Words and music of "I wouldn't leave my little wooden hat for you."

This Funny World



"In all our years of marriage not once has Whitney raised his voice to me—always a low growl."

• JACOBY ON BRIDGE

Failure To Sacrifice Costly

By OSWALD JACOBY

WAS it wise for East to let South play the hand at four spades? Not very. There was, of course, a chance to beat four spades, if South played the hand badly. But the odds favoured South to make his contract.

East can well afford to bid five hearts as a sacrifice. He must expect to be doubled and defeated. This will cost only 100 points, for the defenders can take only two clubs and one spade. If they begin by leading three top clubs, West will ruff, draw trumps, and run the diamonds to discard his losing spade. West will then make his doubled contract of five hearts!

At worst, however, East will lose 100 points if he bids five hearts. This is much better than allowing South to make four spades.

When the hand was actually played, South was permitted to become declarer at a contract of four spades. The defenders

	NORTH 24	
	♠ A Q J 4 ♥ 10 ♦ J 9 6 ♣ A K Q J 9	
WEST (D)		EAST
♠ 5 ♥ A Q 9 7 6 4 3 ♦ Q 10 5 ♣ 10 5		♠ K ♥ K 8 5 2 ♦ A K 7 4 2 ♣ 8 4 3
	SOUTH ♠ 10 9 8 7 6 3 2 ♥ J ♦ 8 3 ♣ 7 6 2	

North-South vul.

West	North	East	South
3 ♥	Double	4 ♥	4 ♠
Pass	Pass	Pass	

Opening lead—♥ A

began by taking the ace of hearts and two top diamonds. Eventually the contract depended on guessing the right way to play the trumps.

By this time South knew that West had made a shutout bid with a long heart suit headed by the ace and some diamonds headed by the queen. If West also held K-x in spades, he would have opened with one heart rather than three hearts. South therefore went up with dummy's ace of spades, catching the singleton king and making his game contract.

CARD Sense

Q—The bidding has been:

North	East	South	West
1 Club	Pass	1 Heart	Pass
2 Clubs	Pass	?	

You, South, hold:
♠ K Q 8 7 3 ♥ A Q J 7 3 2 ♦ 5 ♣ 3
What do you do?

A—Bid two spades. You intend to reach game in one of the major suits.

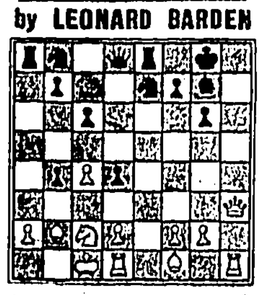
TODAY'S QUESTION

The bidding is the same as in the question just answered. You, South, hold:
♠ A K 10 ♥ A Q J 7 3 ♦ 6 2 ♣ 7 3 2
What do you do?

Answer Monday

CHESS

by LEONARD BARDEN



How did former world champion Dr Euwe (White) win quickly in this position?

Solution to yesterday's problem:
1 Kt—K2.

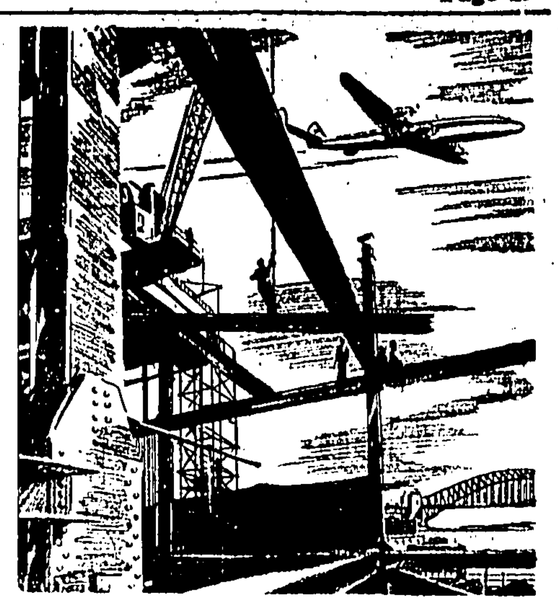
TARGET

H	D	O
G	O	R
T	M	E

HOW many words of four letters or more can you make from the letters in the square on the left? In making each word, the letters in each of the small squares may be used once only. Each word must contain the large letter in the centre square, and there must be at least one nine-letter word in the list. No plurals; no foreign words, no proper names.

TODAY'S TARGET: 30 words, good; 44 words, very good; 52 words, excellent. Solution on Monday.

YESTERDAY'S SOLUTION: Acne acre area. ASSURANCE curse cure curves case assert cause causer crusade vase erase crease crass crass cruise cure curse scrus nacre race rance sauce saucer scan scar scare scarus scaur secure.



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CHINA MAIL
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Page 20 SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 22, 1956.

NEW! SHEAFFER'S Feathertouch BALLPOINT

JOHN CLARKE'S CASEBOOK

63 Years In Court

SADLY, at the week-end, a small, wiry, wise-looking man left a cell at the Marylebone Court that he had occupied for longer than the longest-long-term prisoner in any gaol.

Herbert Alfred Anders, court reporter at Marylebone, whose office was in the cell, was retiring to his home in Worthing at the age of 84, after 63 years' work in the court.

Being a reporter in a magistrate's court is rather like being a theatre writer who is able to watch only the first act of spectacular productions.

THOSE NOTEBOOKS

For the big, headline-hitting case always have their beginning, but only rarely their ending as well, in these, the lower courts.

And in between the big cases there are hundreds of hours to be paid, and scores of note-books to be filled each year, in reporting the smaller stuff of crime and punishment.

The young Anders did not like the look of the work at all, when he succeeded his father at Marylebone, on a July day in 1893.

Now he looks back with pleasure on the 100,000 hours or so that he has spent in court.

BODIES IN PRAM

WHAT are the case that stick in his memory? He has seen many men at the tense moment of first appearance on a murder charge.

They were mostly so humdrum in appearance that only a few come readily to mind. Haynes, who killed William Whatley, the store chief, is one he recalls.

Another is a Mrs Pearcy of the "Hackney Town Murder." She killed a woman neighbour and the neighbour's child, and wheeled the bodies in a pram to a field on the Finchley Road, where she buried them.

Murder apart, what other crimes stand out?

EPIGRAMS

A PERJURY charge arising from a bogus claim to a dukedom, when the bench was packed with Society friends of the magistrate, who, Mr Anders remembers, "was bright with epigrams and sarcasm."

The Cutlas Case, when two International card-sharps attacked a well-known racing man, Captain Cockburn, in a big house in Regent's Park.

They laid about their victim with cutlasses, then threw him into the street, where a cabby picked him up, severely wounded.

THE GAS BILL

WHAT changes in the courts have there been in the last 63 years? In procedure, very little.

But when Mr Anders started work there would be 60 to 80 charges a day now the figure is usually between 30 and 40.

Some magistrates believed that the best deterrent to crime was a heavy sentence for a first offence.

One, Mr (later Sir) Henry Curtis-Bennett, kept a meticulous record of all monetary penalties he imposed, and reckoned that they paid all the costs of running his court, from the gas bill to his own stipend.

A BALLET DANCER

NO change, Mr Anders thinks, has been more beneficial than the introduction of the probation service.

But there are those for whom that service came too late.

We talked of one such whom I know as a tragic elderly woman, a chronic drunk.

"For many, many years I have seen her brought to court," said Mr Anders.

"Do you know that at one time she was famous for her beauty? She was a ballet dancer."

ONE OFFENCE

IT is people like her, rather than the celebrated criminals, that stick in the mind when you go to court for a long time.

FOOTNOTE.—Mr Anders has only once himself been in trouble with the police. He was fined £5 for driving across a red traffic light.

NAMESAKES

Answers:—1 Subject. 2 Absalom, 3 Charles, 4 Panther, 5 David, 6 Marriage, 7 Poetry, 8 Jordan, 9 Fire, 10 Hind.

John Dryden.

US ARMY STOCKING VARIETY OF ATOMIC WEAPONS

Fort Cambell, KY, Sept. 21.

Army Secretary Wilber M. Brucker said tonight the Army is stocking its arsenal with a variety of atomic weapons that can be used "with discrimination" against close-up or far-distant targets.

Warning that the Red threat has not abated and the Communists still seek world domination, Brucker asserted that US land, sea and air forces now have the power "to deal with any eventuality."

The Army, he said is gaining the means to be "the fastest moving, hardest hitting army in the world—a military force of incomparable power and versatility."

Whole Families

"Whole families of guided and ballistic missiles and rockets" are in the offing, he said. But he added that the Army is not neglecting conventional weapons that would be needed in situations where atomic weapons would be "totally unsuited."

Brucker delivered a major address at ceremonies marking the formal organisation of the new 101st Airborne Division, an entirely new type of paratroop unit that carries its own atomic weapons and is prepared for rapier-like moves in either big or little war.

The speech was prepared for a military audience but it carried some seeming political overtones, apparent answers to Democratic critics of the Administration's defence programme.

Brucker, a Republican stalwart, and former Michigan Governor, said:

Without Sacrifice

"Our present military programme is designed to provide our nation adequate protection against the military might of the Communist conspiracy without sacrifice of the basic freedoms of our people, the strength of our economy or the stability of our government."

He warned that, if fear overcame reason, "we might well wreck our economy by frantically building armaments far in excess of our needs."

The Army, he said, is building an "adequate variety of atomic weapons precisely tailored" to its needs. He touched on a favourite army theme in saying the weapons could be used "with discrimination", thus implying a contrast with the mass destruction bombs carried by the Strategic Air Force.

Exact Amount

The Army's weapons, he said, are accurate, day or night, regardless of weather.

He said the Army will be ready to "apply the exact amount of force required—from the silent thrust of a bayonet to the blast of a powerful guided missile."—United Press.

Israel Will Protest To Russia

Jerusalem, Sept. 21.

Israel will protest strongly to the Soviet Union against attacks on Israel presently appearing in the Soviet Press and in the speeches of Soviet officials, an informed source said today.

The source said that Israel will also protest against

1 Assurances, repeatedly given the Arab countries by the Soviet Union that the emigration of Jews from Eastern Europe to Israel will be limited to individual cases.

2 "Deliberate delays" in the delivery to Israel of oil prospecting equipment from the Soviet Union.

The sources said that Israeli political circles are also dissatisfied with the Soviet position in the question of freedom of navigation for Israeli ships passing through the Suez Canal.—France-Presse.

French Swimmer To Defend Olympic Title

Paris, Sept. 21.

France's 1952 Olympic 400 metres free-style swimming gold medallist, Jean Boiteux, said in Paris today that he would compete in the forthcoming Melbourne Olympic Games.

Boiteux made this statement during an interview here with Gaston Roux, French Director for Youth and Sports, and M. Lemoine, Chairman of the French Swimming Federation.

He said he had at no point stopped his Olympic training. Earlier this month, Boiteux stated he would not defend his Olympic title in Melbourne, following a dispute with the French sports and swimming authorities.—France-Presse.

BOYS AND GIRLS PAGE SOLUTIONS:

CROSSWORD:

P	A	T		A	L	P
E	P	I		R	E	E
S	T	E	A	M	E	R
		L				
R	E	T	I	R	E	S
O	N	E		A	U	K
B	E	N		T	R	Y

DIAMOND:

M
TIS
TINTS
MINERAL
STRAP
SAP
L

PERU REBUS: City of Kings; Sol; Spanish; Vanadium.

MIXED-UP PRODUCTS: Cotton; Sugar; Potatoes.

BACKWARD LOOK: Callao is Peru's chief seaport.

WORD CHARADE: PING-PONG (P in G P on G).

RIDDLES: 1—Because they are things to a door (adore). 2—When they are too loose and too long (Toulouse and Toulon). 3—Because he gives cuffs right and left to many a blue jacket. 4—One is to be well shaken before taken; the other to be taken and then shaken.

DARTWORDS - SOLUTION

FARTHING Penny Plain Plaid Laid Laud Praise Raise Wind Teeth Grit Girt Gert Daisy Fresh Air Castles Spain Stain Saint Paint Coat Ulster Lustre Lack Lace Alec Smart Start Tart Taft President Hoover Hover Cover Under Hand Mouth Horse Laugh Lough Rough Tumble Jumble Bale Auction Bridge Signs Signs ZODIAC.

Printed and published by ROBIN GEORGE HUTCHEON for and on behalf of South China Morning Post Limited at 1-3 Wyndham Street, City of Victoria in the Colony of Hongkong.

Aussie Selectors Reappointed

Sydney, Sept. 21.

The Australian Cricket Board of Control today reappointed Sir Donald Bradman, John Ryder and Dudley Seddon as selectors for the 1957 season.

There were no other nominations for the positions. The group will select the Australian team to tour South Africa and New Zealand in the coming season.—United Press.

Traffic Jams In European Skylanes

Edinburgh, Sept. 21.

Directors of international airways companies today recommended the establishment of a body to co-ordinate European air traffic and avoid traffic jams in European skylanes.

The proposition was put forward at today's closing meeting of the General Assembly in Edinburgh of the International Air Transport Association.

The company directors declared that air traffic control, already inadequate, ran the risk of bringing traffic to a standstill or seriously curtailing it if its organisation was not radically modified.

AVOID WAITS

The proposal also called upon governments to simplify airport passport formalities so as to avoid useless waits on the ground, which could make the running of jet passenger planes unprofitable.

The proposal said that the inadequacy of airport reception and hotel facilities were other problems that would be raised by the "rush" of passengers carried in giant jet airliners.—France-Presse.

Rediffusion

H K T

11 a.m. Morning Medley; 11.30, Crime Does Not Pay — Starring Alfred Hyser; 12 Noon, Tune Time; 12.30 p.m. Three Men on a Mike; 1, Keyboard Capers—Featuring Roger Williams; 1.15, News, Weather Report and Special Announcements; 1.30, Stars on Parade—Story and Songs of Tony Bennett; 2, Saturday Requests—Presented by Betty; 3, Year by Year; 3.30, Secrets of Scotland Yard—Narrated by Clive Brook; 4, In the Morgan Manor; 4.30, Rhythm Parade; 5, Melody Magic; 5.28, Birthday Mailbag; 5.30, Unit Requests—Presented by Linda. Calling the A.A. beg R.A.; 6.30, Richard Hayman and his Orchestra; 7, London Studio Concert; 7.30, Jazz Club; 8, Time Signal and the News; 8.08, Weather Report and Announcements; 8.15, Magic and Moonlight; 8.30, Voice of Sport; 9, The 8 Top Tunes of the Week; 9.30, Harlem Nocturne—A Rendezvous with some well-known artists in an imaginary Harlem Night-Spot; 10, The Screen Presents—"Husband Wanted," starring Virginia Bruce; 10.30, One Night Stand—Popular Dance Music; 11, Barker's bargain Basement; 12 Midnight, Close Down.

ISRAEL BUYS 24 SUPER SABRES FROM CANADA

Washington, Sept. 21.

Canada consulted the United States before agreeing to the sale of 24 Super Sabre jet fighters to Israel, the State Department said today.

The 24 jets will cost Israel more than six million dollars.

The Department's spokesman, Mr Lincoln White, said that Canada had discussed the sale of the supersonic fighters on a friendly basis, and not because Canada was obliged to do so.

Asked if the United States had raised any objection to the sale, White replied: "I am not aware that we did, no."

Mr White was asked whether the United States had actually approved the sale, and in answering read a reply made by Mr John Foster Dulles, the Secretary of State, on April 17 at a press conference to a question on the same subject.

Assurances

Mr Dulles then said: "Our own policy is based on certain considerations which are, in some respects at least, distinctive to ourselves and not necessary a pattern which we think all the world should follow—certainly not a pattern which we are trying to impose upon other countries of the world."

"The Canadian Government statement said that "after full and useful discussion with certain friendly governments, the Canadian Government now has decided that it would not be justified in refusing the request made some time ago by the Government of Israel for permission to purchase interceptor planes from Canadian production for use in the defence of that country."

"The Government has been greatly influenced in this decision by he fact that Israel's neighbour (Egypt) has recently received large numbers of jet fighters from the Soviet Union and, even more important, a considerable number of modern jet bombers, of which Israel possesses none.

"Assurances have been received from the Government of Israel that the interceptors in question will be used solely for defence against aggression."

Turpin Defeated

Hamburg, Sept. 21.

German light-heavyweight boxing champion, Hans Stretz, tonight had an easy points win over Britain's former world middle-weight champion, Randolph Turpin.

Stretz dominated his rival throughout the ten-round bout in Hamburg and almost won by a knock-out.

Turpin was down for a count of five in the last round and only just lasted out till the final gong.—France-presse.

Suez Signature Ceremony

London, Sept. 21.

A French spokesman said tonight the 18 ministers attending the Suez conference had decided to hold a signature ceremony marking the setting up of the Suez Canal Users' Association in London on September 30 or October 1.

He said that the gathering, which will take the form of a "solemn ceremony" will "not be at ministerial level, but probably that of the ambassadors of the partner countries."

The spokesman said that M. Christian Pineau, French Foreign Secretary, could not give his government's immediate adhesion to the plan because the final text of the document differed from those worked out initially.

Positive Reply

According to the spokesman Pineau said: "I must consult my government. If its reply will be positive, it will be certainly made under reservations. The Association gives certainly a very big liberty to its members, namely in the question of the payment of the dues."

Pineau, the spokesman said, also strongly insisted on the principle that if the United Nations Charter called for the defence of peace, it also stood in the defence of "justice and international law."—Reuter.

Defence Workers On Strike

Bombay, Sept. 21.

About 18,000 Indian defence employees at various ordinance factories in Kirkee, about 100 miles from Bombay, today went out on an indefinite strike.

The strike was called by the All-India Defence Employees Union in protest against the firing of about 6,000 workers in defence factories all over India.—France-Presse.

SIDE GLANCES By Galbraith



"This is my political club, Mom, and it's our lunch time! They all promised to vote for me for president in about 40 years!"

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s.s. "SINDH"

are hereby notified that their cargo will be discharged into the Hong Kong & Kowloon Wharf & Godown Co., Ltd.'s godown where it will be at consignees' risk and subject to the wharf's terms and conditions of and where delivery may be obtained.

Damaged packages are to be left in the godown for examination by consignees' and the company's surveyors, Messrs Goddard & Douglas at 10 a.m. on Tuesday, 25th September, 1956.

No claims will be admitted after the goods have left the godown and all goods remaining undelivered after the 28th September, 1956, will be subject to rent.

All claims against the vessel must be presented to the undersigned on or before the 18th October, 1956, or they may not be recognised.

No Fire Insurance will be effected.

CIE DES MESSAGERIES MARITIMES

Hong Kong, 22nd September, 1956.

NOTICE TO CONSIGNEES

"PYRRHUS"

Damaged congo ex this vessel will be surveyed by Messrs. Paulsen & Bayes-Davy at Holt's Wharf from 10 a.m. on September 24 and 25, 1956, and consignees are requested to have their representatives present during the survey.

BUTTERFIELD & SWIRE,
Agents.

Hong Kong, September 21, 1956.

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